A E Herrick

BETHEL DIRECTORY

ARRANGEMENT OF MAILS.

Mails Close.

GOING EAST, 8.30 a. m. 3. p. m. Closed mail for Portland and all points beyond 3.15 p. m.
GOING WEST, 10.40 a. m. 4.15 p. m. For Albany 4.30 p. m. For Lakeside and intermediate offices, 11.45 a. m.

Mails Arrive.

FROM EAST 11.00 a. m. 4.45 p. m. From Portland and points beyond 7. a. m.
FROM WEST 7. a. m. 10. a. m. From Albany 3.15 p. m. From Lakeside and Intermediate offices 2.30p. m.
OFFICE HOURS; 7 a. m., to 8.30 p. m., Sundays 12 M to 12.30 p. m., 6 to 6.30 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street.

Pastor, Rev. A. Hamilton, Residence, Main Street.
SABBATH SERVICE, Preaching 10.45 a. m., Sunday School 12 m., Epworth League Devotional Service, 6.15 p m., Gospel Meeting 7.00 P. M.
MONDAY, Epworth League business and literary Meeting first Monday in each Month.
TUESDAY Class Meeting at 7.30.
WEDNESDAY, Ladies' Circle first and third Wednesday evening of each month.
FRIDAY, Prayer meeting 7.30.
SATURDAY, Junior League 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,

Rev. F. E. Barton. Pastor. Residence next door to church.
SABBATH SERVICES; Preaching 10.45 a. m.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. C. U. 7.00 p. m

CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH,

Rev. Israel Jordan Pastor.
SUNDAY SERVICES; Preaching 10.45 a. m.; Sunday School 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6.00 p. m.; Prayer Meeting 7.00 p. m.; Wednesday Eve'g Prayer Meeting 7.30 p. m.

MIDDLE INTERVALE BAPTIST CHURCH.

SABBATH SERVICE, Preaching at 10 30 by Mr. Geo. F. Green; Sunday School 12. m. C. E. S. at 4. p. m. Wednesday. Social service 7 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

MOUNT ABRAM LODGE No. 31. Meetings: Saturday evening each week. Officers:—N. G., C G. Kimball V. G., E. R. Shaw Per. Sec'y, Henry Farwell. Rec. Sec'y. C. C. Bryant, Treas. S. I. French.
Trustees. { C. Bisbee, G. A. Burbank, Charles Mason.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, meet 1st and 3rd Monday at I. O. O. F. Hall.—Officers; N. G., Anna French; V. G., Minnie Frost; F. Sec., Marcia Hastings; R. Sec., Jennie Gibson Treas. Ellen Burbank; War., Marcia York; R. S. N. G., Susie Frost; L. S. N. G., Ava Finney; R. S. V. G., Eva Barker; L. S. V. G., Ella Bryant; Chap., Jennie Philbrook; I. G., Lydia Parker; O. G., T B Kendall. Con. M. Gibson.

MASONIC.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97. Reg. Com., 2d Thursday every month. E. S. Kilborn, Master, A. W. Grover, S. W., J. H. Barrows, J. W. M. W. Chandler, Treas., J. C. Billings, Sec.
OXFORD R. A. C. No. 29., Stated Convocation 3d Thursday, every month, D. G. Lovejoy, Z. P., L. T. Barker, K., Chas Mason, S., J. C. Billings O. H., J. A. Morton, P. S., N. E. Richardson, R. A. C., M. W. Chandler, Sec., E. S. Kilborn, Treas.

GRAND ARMY.

BROWN POST, NO 84, A. H. Hutchinson P. C., A. M. True Adj't. Stated meetings first and third Tuesday evening each month.
THE W R. C. Meet first and third Tuesday evening, of each month, Mrs. Mary Bean, President, Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Sec

UNITED ORDER OF THE GOLDEN CROSS.

GRAND VIEW COMMANDERY, NO. 484, meets 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 7.30. J. H. Barrows, Noble Commander., Mrs. Carrie Arno, Vice., Fannie Bisbee, Nob. Keeper of Records., Mrs. Sophronia W. Grover, Financial Keeper of Rec. Calvin Bisbee Worthy Treas. Dr. J. A. Morton, Worthy Pastor, T. H. Durell, Worthy Herald.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

HELPING HAND LODGE No. 227, meet every Thursday evening at Ladies Relief Corps Hall.— Officers; Chief Templar, E. A. Barker, Vice Templar, Vira Parker, Secretary, Fred Farwell; Financial Secretary Jennie Merrill Treasurer, C H. Davis Chaplain, Mrs. C. O. Foster, Marshal, F. Eastman, D. M. Frank Leach, Guard, E. Hutchinson, Sent, Chas. King, L. D., C. O. Foster.

UNITED ORDER OF PILGRIM FATHERS.

SUDBURY COL., NO. 50; John B. Chapman, Gov; E. C. Park. Secy; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. M. W. Chandler, collector.

BETHEL CORNET BAND.

E. H. Young, Leader,
Meets every Friday Night.

A. S. Kimball. }
M. L. Kimball. }

KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.

All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

The Celebrated
WITCH HAZEL
TOILET CREAM
—For Sale by—
L. C. HALL.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE.

Parlor Set and table for sale. Enquire at E. E. Burnham's.

FOR SALE.

Ladies' Bicycle, easy running and in good repair; cost $70, will be sold at a bargain. Call at No. 20 High St., Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A House on High street. 7 rooms. City Water. Rent only $6. a month.
Inquire of
J. B. Chapman.

FOR RENT.

The house just vacated by Miss E. E. Burnham No 2 Park St. This is one of the most desirable rents in this village. The house has 7 rooms, and is in first class repair.
Ceylon Rowe.

FOR SALE.

1 pair drawing harness,
1 nice speed cart,
1 new steel plow,
6 shoats.
Will sell cheap for cash or trade either for a good farrow cow.
John B. Chapman.

For Sale.

The Bethel Chair Co. have a quantity of dry hard wood, stove length, for sale. Any one in want of good wood will do well to call at the office of the Co.
Bethel Chair Co.
Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.

The Hannah Watson house and lot at West Bethel. This property is to be sold at once and offers a good opportunity for anyone contemplating purchasing. It will be sold at a low figure for cash. If you want it, do not delay, but call and see us and learn prices, etc.
The owner has left it with us to sell. Herrick & Park.

MANY of the Little Girls have secured a beautiful doll by getting a new subscriber for the NEWS. There are dolls enough for all; why not secure one?

The Bethel News.

DON'T put off subscribing for the NEWS another month for you will get four the less copies of the paper.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

$1.25 Per Year, in advance. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1896. Vol. II. No. 16.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

What our People are doing. Items of Interest, etc.

"A city that is set on a hill' cannot be hid."

Sudden changes in temperature.

Bethel was full of voters Monday.

Bertha Wiley is teaching at Newry Corner.

Rev. A. Hamilton is expected home this week.

H. C. Andrews has returned from a trip out West.

The corn shop is being worked to its fullest capacity.

Doctor and Gilbert Tuell are visited by their sister.

Miss Addie Gordon is teaching school at Swan's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Wight were at C. O. Foster's last week.

The Chair Factory shut down one and a half days for the Fair last week.

Miss Elsie Hall is one of the happiest little girls in Bethel. She has a new piano.

Mrs. Nora G. Merrill of Portland, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Coburn.

Miss Ada Sanborn cut a finger very badly in one of the cutters at the corn shop the first of the week.

The Ladies' Circle of the M. E. church will meet to-morrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ada Wight.

Rev. D. Taylor of Lisbon Falls preached at the M. E. church last Sunday morning and also in the evening.

The Bethel Praying Band held a meeting at Newry Corner last Sunday, and will hold another next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Fred Merrill went to Brunswick Monday to commence his College course at Bowdoin. Fred is one of Bethel's bright young men, and there will be a general interest in his success at College.

The Oxford County members of the Young Peoples' Christian Union, will meet with the Oxford Universalist Association in holding a convention at Mechanic Falls Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 22, 23, 24. All interested are invited through cordial invitation of the Universalist parish at Mechanic Falls. Half fare on the Grand Trunk and Rumford Falls R. R.

Uncle Andrew Twitchell, who will be 93 years old in December, came out to vote Monday. Mr. Twitchell cast his first presidential vote for Andrew Jackson in 1828, and has never missed voting for a presidential candidate since. For many years he has voted the republican ticket, and this year cast his vote for sound money and protection. Mr. Twitchell has kept posted on the issues of the day and talks as intelligently on the silver and tariff question as a man of forty. He is a great reader and keeps well posted on current events.

A McKinley & Hobart Club of nearly one hundred members was organized at Odeon Hall last Saturday evening. Much interest was manifested. Since organization a large number have signified their desire to become members. The following officers were chosen: President, J. H. Barrows; V. Pres., E. C. Park; Secretary, L. L. Mason; Executive committee, Henry Farwell, F. H. Young, A. D. Ellingwood. It was voted to hold regular meetings on the first and third Thursdays of each month at 7.30 in the evening at Republican Head-quarters. All the badges of the club have been taken, but more are ordered and can be had by calling upon the secretary, Mr. L. L. Mason. It is hoped that every one in sympathy with the St. Louis platform will become a member of this club. It all helps the cause and helps arouse an interest. We want all. We meet again this next Thursday evening, when some definite plans for action will probably be formulated. Sec.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Phoebe Crooker was in Bethel Sunday.

Mr. Harry Mason is at the home of his parents.

C. L. Capen was home from Jefferson Monday.

Bert Bryant of Bowdoin was in Bethel Sunday.

Alton Bryant and wife have returned to their home in Mass.

Miss Emma Jones has gone to Boston to spend her vacation.

Mr. Herman Mason was up from Rumford Falls last week.

The Ladies' Club will meet in Garland Chapel Thursday P. M.

Dr. Bunting has moved into Ceylon Rowe's rent, No. 2 Park St.

Walter Chandler and family returned to Norway, Friday, P. M.

Miss Edith Perkins has gone to the Boston Conservatory of music.

Miss E. E. Burnham has vacated No 2 Park St, and will board with S. N. Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have been visiting Mrs. Wilson's sister, Mrs. T. J. Foster.

E. W. Godwin, who is at work in Medford, Mass., has been in Bethel this week on a visit.

C. L. Johnson has been appointed post-master at Albany, Me., vice Amos G. Bean.

Mr. Flood, Principal of Gould's Academy, went to his home in Ellsworth Friday afternoon.

George Merrow of Class '96, G. A., is teaching a school of twenty-five scholars at South Albany.

Mrs. J. F. Arno is recovering from a serious illness, and walked out a short distance last week.

Mrs. H. C. Andrews and Bessie Edwards have returned from a two weeks visit at Rumford Falls.

Mr. A. P. Brake of Lockes Mills made the NEWS office a call Monday and left his "token of appreciation."

Four new names were proposed for membership at the last meeting of the Helping Hand Lodge, I. O. G. T.

Albert Lawrence, who has a position in Wilson's jewelry store in Boston, came home last Saturday for a short visit.

A. Tilton, formerly of Bethel but now of Auburn, was in town last week visiting friends and attending the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Needham went to South Paris Saturday. Mr. Needham returned Sunday and Mrs. Needham will remain a few days with her sister.

Mr. A. P. Ladd of West Bethel is agent for the Asbestos covered fire clay cooking vessels. He is meeting with good success in this and other counties, and the kettles are highly spoken of by those who have used them.

Mr. Norman Gehring started for Brunswick Monday afternoon to attend the medical department of Bowdoin College. The best wishes of Bethel people go with him. Bethel is justly proud of her young men.

Milton Holt won the good will of the help in the News office Monday by donating a generous box of very fine pears. Mr. Holt raised a good many pears this season, gathering nine bushels from two trees. They are of an extra flavor, and are very large.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. A. E. Herrick Saturday, Sept. 19th, at three o'clock P. M. All members are requested to send, before Friday, Sept. 18th, a list of names for officers of the club to Miss Mary True, chairman of nominating committee.

Guy Bros. Minstrels in Odeon Hall last Thursday was pronounced by all who attended a very fine entertainment. There was nothing objectionable about it; but from beginning to end, the audience were highly entertained. The music was exceptionally good.

Died at the home of Mr. Fritz Goddard Friday evening, Ella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Chapman of Portland. The sudden and sad sickness and death of this lovely little girl has cast a gloom over the whole community and has called forth the deepest sympathy for the bereaved family.

When a man produces an article and steadily walks ahead with its manufacture until he occupies the foremost place in the business world in his line, it means something. It means it was original—new. It means it is better than anything else of the kind. It means people get the worth of their money when they buy it. It's the BECKWITH ROUND OAK we speak of, the greatest heating stove in the world; still leading with hundreds of imitations trading on its reputation. Get the genuine, or get left. *See the Name on the Leg.* For sale by Hastings Bro's, Bethel.

Native grapes are fast ripening.

It will soon be time for church socials again.

A. T. Rowe and wife have returned to Boston.

"What I think of the measles," by Tom Hastings, is the latest.

Mrs. Davis returned to her home in Massachusetts Tuesday.

Mr. Wyman went to his home Sunday morning, returning Tuesday morning.

L. L. Mason has just shipped five hundred campaign guns to Boston parties.

Moses Kimball and wife, former residents of Bethel, are visiting friends in Bethel.

E. Whitney and wife and Misses Hattie Foster and Nellie Burbank drove to Rumford Falls, Tuesday.

E. C. Rowe has recently returned from market, where he has been to purchase his fall stock of clothing etc.

The old adage that if it rains the first Sunday of a month it will rain the succeeding Sabbaths seems likely to prove true this month.

Henry Stiles of Mason brought another bear to Bethel Monday. Mr. Stiles is the champion bear killer of this section; a short time ago he killed three in one day.

The president of the Ladies' Club wishes to announce that the postponed entertainment at Garland Chapel on Friday evening, will be postponed one week from Friday night.

Mr. J. L. Lovett, of the Keeley Institute, Deering, was in Bethel yesterday. He reports a very successful year at the Deering Institute. They have had a large number of patients and have been successful in their treatment.

New Subscribers.

Since our last report a month or so ago we have added the following names to the NEWS subscription list:

D. D. Matheson,	Bethel
Wm. Lowe,	"
Chas. H. Davis,	"
H. L. Small,	"
Martha A. Kimball,	"
F. F. Bean,	"
Walter Lawrence,	"
Edgar E. Lewis,	Newry
Rose G. Eames,	No. Waterford
C. C. Bean,	East Bethel
Mrs. Cyrus Bartlett,	Hanover
Edith Jones,	Auburn
E. L. Clough,	Lynn, Mass.
Mrs. W. E. Skillings,	Roxbury "
Millard L. Mason,	Greenfield
A. P. Oliver,	St. Louis
Mrs. A. T. Craig,	Waterville
Mrs. M. J. Davis,	Lowell
Frank S. Bartlett,	Billerica
C. H. Annis,	Brockton
C. B. Foster,	Charleston
J. L. Marsh,	Monson
Minnie E. Wheeler,	Edgartown
M. V. Gill,	Boston
Nora G. Merrill,	Portland
Mrs. F. L. Bartlett,	Colorado
Mrs. A. S. Hodgman,	Mechanic Falls.
Mrs. M. S. Coburn,	Bethel

Democratic Rally.

Hon. Edward O. Norton of Alabama addressed an audience of over six hundred people at Bethel, Saturday evening Sept. 12 th, upon the advantage offered to the people of the United States by having a bimettallic currency and protection from foreign powers. The meeting was opened at half past seven and despite the intense heat and crowded room, Mr. Norton held the audience for over two hours. The Bethel band furnished good music and the people left Rialto Hall having been well entertained and feeling well satisfied. Mr. Norton opened by speaking of the necessity of dismissing with party prejudices and the importance of the people exercising their own judgment when great questions are brought before them to settle. His remarks were confined principally to the currency question and covered the ground ably and thoroughly. By his invitation many questions were given him by several in the audience and he replied to them all and to the satisfaction of every one present. Evidently the people went away with the impression that they had not had so much common sense talked to them since the opening of the present campaign. The speaker was intensely applauded, which showed that his manner of speech was what touched the thoughts of the people. The Chairman, C. S. Edwards, in conclusion called for cheers for our future president, Wm. J. Bryan of Nebraska, and our would be governor, M. P. Frank, and last but not least for the gentleman from Alabama. The cheers and applause which followed showed that the people took great interest and had much regard for all concerned. On the same evening a democratic rally was held at Rumford Falls with a large audience and good success.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The air is filled with smoke, and our chronic croakers are full of steam, but it all runs into so much territory that it is too thin to take action. The demonetization of silver, or the "Crime of 1873," is sticking in the crops of many, but we must bear in mind that those "gold bug" barkers who are talking that silver was really demonetized long before 1873, because the coinage of silver dollars had ceased, and then on the other hand that silver has not been demonetized at all, because more silver dollars have been coined since 1873 than before that time, practically don't know what they are trying to discuss. But the Act of 1873; call it the demonetization of silver or something worse, and in fact many of the enactments of the past twenty-five years have caused the rich to become richer and the poor to become poorer. Such legislation is subjugating the people, striking down every industry, and taking away the prosperity and power invested in the people and putting it in the hands of a certain few. When we are obliged to surrender those things near and dear to every true American heart to a set of demagogues, and cater to the wishes of the monopolist and party cackler, shall we come forward as a people and "stand by the Ship of State" or pen ourselves up and die like hermits? But the question is: does the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver, placing both metals at a parity with each other, offer better protection to the people and industries of the United States than a single gold standard? The free and unlimited coinage of silver and an increase in the volume of money will cause a rise in the price of goods and the products of labor. A rise in the price of goods, products of the farm, and all products of labor will increase the purchasing power of the millions of farmers, business men and laborers, also their debt paying power, and of the value of their homes and their stock in trade. This increase in the purchasing power of these millions will increase the total purchasing demand for goods, products and labor. Thus with greater demand at higher prices, debts can be paid, more goods consumed, and thus more labor employed and business done.

Regarding a single gold standard, the Hon. James G. Blaine said: "I believe the struggle going on in this country for a single gold standard would, if successful, produce wide spread disaster in and throughout the commercial world. The destruction of silver as money and establishing gold as the sole unit of value must have ruinous effect on all forms of property except those investments which yield a fixed return in money. These would be enormously enhanced in value and would gain a disproportionate and unfair advantage over every other species of property. If there are $7,000,000,000 of coin or bullion in the world very equally divided between gold and silver, it is impossible to strike silver out of existence as money, without results which will be distressing to millions and utterly disastrous to tens of thousands."

But they all howl "bimetallism!" One man says: "Bimetallism is having gold and silver at a ratio of thirty-two to one," and another says: "Sixteen to one will fetch it." But bimetallism means two-metallism, not one and a half metallism nor one and a quarter, two metals at a parity with each other with a mint open to coin gold and silver in any quantity which may be brought to it, and a ratio of the two metals which will give the debtor a right to discharge his debts as he may desire in either of the two metals. That is bimetallism and every gold party man knows it, but they won't admit it, either for the reason that somebody else is ahead of their time, or they believe something different and have stamped it "bimetallism" to deceive the people.

The so called Act of 1873 was a foul blot upon this nation and destructive to its industries and institutions. Our constitution and institutions are of the people, and for the people, and have stood the strain of a hundred years. Then let us as a people, when we are called upon to defend them, think and act for ourselves.

The W. C. T. U. met in the Universalist chapel Tuesday afternoon. Miss Isabelle Shirley, Miss Annie Cross and Mrs. F. S. Chandler were chosen delegates to the state convention to meet in Belfast, Sept. 29 Oct. 1.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Sunday, Sept. 13th, 1896, was the 80th birthday of Mr. Geo. H. Shirley, whom we claim as one of us in the summer, though he winters in Brooklyn, N. Y. Few people reach the ripe age of four score with mind and body still so strong and vigorous. This undoubtedly is largely due to his having led a temperate and virtuous life. Many friends were glad to do him honor. First came letters from Dr. Cuyler and Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, which were so brief that we give them in full:

"Lake Mohonk Mt. House,
Mohonk Lake, N. Y.

Hail to my beloved old friend, comrade and brother in Christ! I rejoice that you have been spared to see fourscore. Ever since I met you at our dear friend Dow's in 1851, I have loved you and have been with you in times of joy and of sorrow. You are bringing forth rich and ripe fruit—still "full of sap and green" as the good book has it. God bless you on and on and evermore!

Yours lovingly,
Theo. L. Cuyler."

"Lexington, Mass., Sept. 3, 1896.
Mr. Geo. H. Shirley,
My dear old friend:—

For old I may call you since I know that your 80th birthday anniversary is near at hand, and this line will be given you on that day by your daughter. Let me be considered as present with her. The gift of years is a blessing from God. We are both old now. We both enlisted for the war in Portland. I was drafted into the Turkish regiment and sent off to Constantinople. You were drafted into the home service; but we both obeyed orders and have seen hard service. I have fought Ignorance, Superstition and Islam; you have fought Slavery and Alcohol with your noble Capt. Neal Dow. We have gained victories by the good hand of our God upon us, but neither of us can say: "The enemy is ours!" Islam reigns in blood and alcohol reigns in blood. What shall we say then in our old age?

"Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God."

You have nearly finished your course; not so nearly as I have now; and you can look back with some degree of satisfaction, and always with gratitude, to those efforts which you have made for others. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these." I hope we both have some deeds of that kind, which our glorious and generous Lord will remember at that day, although we must still say: "We have been unprofitable servants."

Au revoir, here or there,
Cyrus Hamlin.

Comrade from the same army and Commander in Chief."

Maine's "grand old man," Gen. Neal Dow, whom we all love and respect, and with whom Mr. Shirley labored so long in the Temperance cause, sent very kind and tender greetings. From Miss E. W. Greenwood of Brooklyn, Evangelistic Supt. of the World's and National W. C. T. U., came a most delightful letter in congratulation.

The following acrostic was arranged by Dea. Dunn of Bangor, who is so well known among the Congregationalists of Maine:

Goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life. David.
Even to your days of old age
I am He. Isaiah
Oh magnify the Lord with me
and let us exalt His name. David.
Remember all the way which
the Lord thy God led thee. Moses.
Give unto the Lord the glory
due unto his name. David
Even to hoar hairs will I
carry you. Isaiah.
How I love thy law! It is my
meditation all the day. David.
Every good gift and every per-
fect gift is from above. James.
Now is our salvation nearer
than when we believed. Paul.
Rejoice in the Lord alway, and
again I say, Rejoice. Paul.
Ye also as lively stones are
built up a spiritual house. Peter.
Speak, Lord, for thy servant
heareth. Samuel.
He that believeth on me hath
everlasting life. Jesus.
In my father's house are many
mansions. Jesus.
Rest in the Lord and wait pa-
tiently for Him. David.
Lo, I am with you alway, even
unto the end. Jesus.
Evermore give us this bread. John.
Yet a little while and He that shall
come, will come. Paul.
Eternal spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace.
—Watts.
In heavenly love abiding
No change my heart shall fear.
—Waring.
Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed. —Wesley.
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear. —Newton.
The Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied. —Watts.
Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait.—Doddridge.

E. Freeman Dunn.
Bangor, Me., Sept. 13th, 1896.

From this same city of Bangor, were received letters of congratulation from Moses Giddings, Esq., Mrs. Hannibal Hamlin and Gen. Charles Hamlin. That from the latter was very gratifying, especially in its reference to the strong friendship existing for years between his father and Mr. Shirley.

"I cannot close this brief and hasty tribute of my enduring respect, love and admiration for you as a man and as a friend, without adding a word of that high regard and fondness my good father had for you, and loved to recall in conversation so often. To say of you: "Among the faithless, faithful found," would be only a half truth, for he never mentioned your name without saying: "Shirley was one of the truest men I ever knew or expect to know." Knowing you so well, I think you have an unlimited right to reflect with unbounded pleasure and gratification upon the relation that existed so long between him and yourself, and to take a great degree of pride that, during the whirlpools of politics and the civil war, he prized your friendship and allegiance far above any earthly treasure. With my best wishes in which all join, including Charles and Myra, and not forgetting the dear grand-daughter Louise, and hoping to meet you in Brooklyn, during the winter, I am

Faithfully yours,
Charles Hamlin."

Hon. W. W. Thomas, so long President of the Canal National Bank, and Mr. Sewall B. Haskell, both former associates in the Second Parish Church, (the latter having been Supt. of the Sabbath School when in Deer St.,) sent congratulations, and Mr. Haskell wrote an original poem for the occasion, as did also Mrs. Royal S. Bean of Wilson's Mills, Me., and Mrs. Lizzie Chandler Charles of Bryantville, Mass. Mr. C. C. Haskell of Paterson, and Mr. T. H. Tukey of Ridgefield Park, were the friends from New Jersey who sent greetings. From Brooklyn, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Buffum, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Payson Bancroft, for long years honored friends; Misses Donie, Dickie, and Lansing, members of the Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters (of which Miss Isabel Shirley is leader), Mr. Meade (of the Independent), Mr. F. M. Bradley (of the N. Y., Union Trust Co.), Mrs. and Miss Walter, Miss Ella Davenport, Miss Grace Hazleton and Mrs. Haines, members of the large Bible Class which Mr. Shirley has instructed for many years, all sent loving remembrances, Miss Mollie Fancher, long a mystery to the medical profession, from the sick room to which she has been confined over thirty years, sent a letter full of brightness and inspiration. From Judge Henry Carter of Haverhill, Mass., who commenced his career in the office of the Oxford Democrat and afterwards edited the Portland Advertiser, came friendly words of greeting, accompanied by a copy of Whittier's "At Sundown" from Mrs. Carter, in which was marked "Burning Drift-wood," that suitable and beautiful poem.

Mr. Shirley's mother was born in what is now Groveland, but was formerly a part of Bradford, Mass. Here still live, in the old homestead and vicinity, several of his maternal relatives from whom (including Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Ladd, Arthur Shirley Ladd, who was named for Mr. Shirley's father and does credit to the name, Mr., Mrs. and Miss George) came cordial greetings.

Many kind thoughts regarding dear Mrs. Shirley, who throughout their married life was a true helpmate, were given expression to, and very pleasant letters received from her only living sister, Mrs. J. L. Kelley, who though over 90 years of age, is still bright and young, and her daughter, Mrs. Cheney of Cambridge. Rev. Arthur Shirley, the only son now living, and his wife and daughter sent an envelope full of good wishes and kind thoughts; and the little grand-daughter, Shirley Russell, wrote a sweet little note and several little rhymes which she hid in more or less obvious places for her grand-father to find at his leisure.

Nor was the body forgotten in the midst of all this "feast of reason." Mr. Shirley's oldest daughter, Mrs. E. T. Russell, who owns the Riverside Farm, furnished a veritable Thanksgiving dinner and a fine birthday cake, the figures 80 being outlined in what looked like large kernels of corn, but which proved to be a most palatable imitation. From a cousin in New York City, Mrs. M. Shirley Geyer, he recieved a charming birthday book, and Miss Taft of the N. Y. Times, remembering his fondness for writing, sent an immense pen and pencil. The cordial hand-shake with which Judge Woodbury greeted him, was accompanied by a beautiful letter, closing with these words:

"Now, dear brother, while I congratulate you upon attaining the ripe age of fourscore, my prayer is that you may enjoy many more birthdays, with strength unabated and eye undimmed, as you journey toward the Celestial City, where our dear ones are basking in the sunshine of His love, who redeemed them with His own blood.

Sincerely, E. W. Woodbury."

Among the scholars who came regularly to the Chinese S. S. of the Central Cong. Church of Brooklyn, was one who for many years was taught by Miss Mary E. Shirley, and who became an earnest Christian. In some way he learned that the 13th of Sept. was Mr. Shirley's birthday, and sent him a very handsome embroidered silk dressing-gown, most suitable as to size and color. Accompanying it was the following note:

"New York, Sept. 10th, 1896.
Mr. G. H. Shirley:—

Your being a dear friend of mine and knowing your birthday to be near at hand, I offer you this gift to show you how I appreciate your friendship towards me. Hoping that you will receive my gift with pleasure I remain,

Your as ever, friend
Ing Look."

Mr. Shirley had no hint as to any of the remembrances which were received by him, so that the missives and gifts gave him a most agreeable surprise.

Too Much of Everything.

[From the Southern Mercury.]

There's an over-production of cotton,
An over-production of corn;
Too much of everything is grown,
Too many people born.
A surplus yield of wheat and bread,
Of potatoes, oats and rye;
Hog and hominy, ham and eggs,
And home-made pumpkin pie,
Too much to eat, too much to wear,
And cattle on too many hills;
Too many agricultural tools,
Too many scrapers, plows and drills.
There's surplus now of clothing,
Of every grade and kind;
Too many books and papers,
Too much thought and mind.
Too many men to do the work,
Too many women to weep;
More daylight than the people need,
Too much night for sleep,
Of Benedicts a surplus,
An over supply of wives;
Too many birds and blossoms,
More bees than there are hives.
More sunshine and more shadow
Than is needed for the dell;
An over-production of grave stones,
More coffins than will sell.
An over-production of ignorance,
A sight too many schools;
Too many poor, too many rich,
And lots too many fools.

A Japanese Room.

A Japanese room is an interesting thing to plan and a cool place to be in when completed. First of all decorate the walls, and this may be done in light green Japanese crape, stretched from floor to ceiling from slight bamboo rods, which are fastened at the corners. A wainscoting may be a broad strip of green and tan matting or of the deep sage green sort, enlivened by darts of color the Japanese so well know how to intermingle in their fabrics. The doors may be hung with some legendary pictured crape stuff and the floor laid with a few subdued Dantsu rugs. Only a few pieces of furniture are needed, bamboo at that. Stools, a sofa table, a bookshelf and hanging cabinet comprise the necessities. Of course there should be the indispensable silk bit of brilliant, embroidered Japanese and the big bronze vase with its idol base.—New York World.

Dyed Eyelashes.

There is really no limit to the things a woman will do when she sets out to beautify herself, and there never will be a limit till the most artistically beautiful woman ceases to be the most admired. Just now Washington women are following a fad which is not only foolish, but dangerous as well. They are dyeing their eyelashes. No matter what the color of your hair and eyebrows may be, it is the fad of the moment to shade your eyes with lashes of jet. They are supposed to lend clearness to the eyes and to increase their apparent size. Even in the hands of a competent "beauty doctor" the process is dangerous, and when the novice attempts to do it for herself the result is often a series of painful visits to the oculist, as many a girl has discovered to her sorrow.—Washington Letter.

Mrs. Carrie Murray.

Mrs. Carrie Murray is the president of the Antisuffrage league in San Francisco, and she advances the usual arguments in favor of her views.

"We urge upon women," she said, "that their place is not at the polls and in political conventions, but is in the home, looking after the household duties and the rearing of children. They should advise husbands and sons and fathers whom to vote for—the individual candidate, I mean—but they ought not to want to vote themselves. They ought to advise their husbands and sons to vote for the best man always, be he Democrat or Republican or nonpartisan. I myself am nonpartisan. It is the home that women should try to make better, and not politics."

How to Care For the Teeth.

Let the diet contain plenty of the elements nutritious to the teeth. They are contained largely in the grains.

Avoid acid tooth washes and powders composed of hard, gritty substances.

Avoid the excessive use of acids and acid fruits.

Use foods which require thorough mastication.

Never follow very cold drinks or food by very hot drinks or food.

Use a moderately soft toothbrush and quill toothpicks.

Clean the teeth in the morning, after each meal and before going to bed.

Visit the dentist, even when his services do not seem to be required, at least twice a year.

THE BETHEL NEWS,

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Bethel. Wiley's Drug Store.
South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway. Stones Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifford.

Bethel, Maine, Sept, 16, 1896.

STATE ELECTION.

50,000 Republican Plurality.

THE TICKET ELECTED

GOVERNOR,
Llewellyn Powers.
CONGRESSMEN,
1. Thomas B. Reed.
2. Nelson Dingley.
3. Seth L. Milliken.
4. Chas. A. Boutelle.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Treasurer, Geo. H. Atwood, Paris.
Attorney, John S. Harlow, Dixfield
Sheriff, Fred Porter, Rumford Falls
Register of Probate, Albert D. Park, Paris.
Judge of Probate, S. S. Stearns, Norway.
Commissioner, John M. Philbrook, Bethel.
Senators, O. B. Poor, Andover; John A. Roberts, of Norway.

The election in Bethel was very quiet, 430 votes were cast, and at no time during the day were there more than 25 voters in the hall at the same time. The sentiments of the town were strongly Republican, there being 332 votes for Mr. Powers, and 86 for Mr. Frank. The Republican plurality being 246. Mr. John M. Philbrook of this place received 344 votes for County commissioner.

The vote of some of the towns in the County:

Norway,	Republican,	427
	Democrat,	108
Rumford,	Rep.,	417
	Dem.,	82
Paris,	Rep.,	566
	Dem.,	80
Newry,	Rep.,	30
	Dem.,	15
Woodstock,	Rep.,	163
	Dem.,	15
Greenwood,	Rep.,	101
	Dem.,	44
Mason,	Rep.,	15
	Dem.,	4

BETHEL LOCALS.

Miss Blanche Penley is reported on the sick list.

Miss Annie Cross went to Brewer Wednesday to visit friends.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick's mother, Mrs. Chase of Blue Hill, is visiting her.

Look at the misses' and young ladies' new caps just received at E. E. Burnham's.

Miss Alice Bean carries to the Maine General Hospital the best wishes of many friends.

On page first, in the article on Mr. Shirley's birthday, the name E. Freeman Dunn should be Duren.

The Bethel Library has received a valuable book from Ricker Bros. and Fernald; it is the history of the Poland Centennial, and is a valuable addition to our library.

The NEWS office abounds in flowers today, the generous gift of Mrs. Banister Chapman; there are poppies, sweet peas, pansies, petunias, bachelors' buttons, mignonette, asters, verbenas, etc., in great variety of form, color and fragrance.

EAST STONEHAM.

Some of our neighbors work at the corn shop.

The leaves are turning rapidly to their autumn hue.

Last Friday and Saturday were extremely hot days here for the season.

Hon. J. S. Wright addressed the citizens here last Tuesday evening on the political issues of the day.

The frost has killed the vines, and done great injury to corn, and in consequence there will be less to can,

For the past two weeks Mrs. S. L. Moody has been taking care of Mrs. Mosher of Waterford who is very sick.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett has been on the sick list a few days past, and Mrs. Jane Russell has been doing her work.

Coons are very plenty and very troublesome to farmers; several have been trapped. I noticed a nice coon skin that Charles Stearns was taking home.

Frank Macallister saw two wild animals that must have been wolves by his description, last Friday while going from this place home. They were near the head of Sawyer's pond.

Bears are very plenty in this vicinity, so are the hunters. A very large bear was seen in the road between the Lynchvilles Mills and Austin Macallister's a few days since.

The school house in this district is to be painted and clapboarded anew. The workmen are doing the repairs, which were badly needed. Miss Honor Green is to teach the fall term of school, which will commence as soon as repairs are completed.

YOU oil your carriage occasionally? Then why let your watch run three or four years without oiling? If you neglect it too long the result will be worn pivots and general debility on the part of the watch. A good watch will last a life-time if carefully cleaned and oiled once a year. Don't trust the cleaning to a poor workman simply because he is cheap, he may injure the watch more than years of wear.

I clean and oil a watch for a fair price, and warrant my work. Will lend you a watch while cleaning yours.

EDW. KING,
THE JEWELER.
6 MAIN ST., Near Depot. - Bethel.

BETHEL FAIR.

The Races, the Premium Awards and Items of Interest.

The Bethel Fair for 1896 is of the past, and the good people of this beautiful place can once more settle into their accustomed ways. The weather Tuesday and Wednesday was most delightful. Wednesday the crowd was very large, the races were fine and never in the history of the society have there been so many fine cattle on the ground.

The display of stock this year was really magnificent. From the 25 head of cattle exhibited by H. and W. Farwell in their own sheds, down to the one little bleater entered by one of Bethel's bright boys, the display was in all respects excellent.

Among the other stock entered, our attention was called to the following. H. and W. Farwell's sheds containing 25 cattle headed by grade Holstein bull, yearling; 8 cows, 3 three-year-olds, 4 two-year-olds, 5 yearlings, 4 calves. These cattle were up to the highest standard and show what the enterprising farmer can do. E. C. Rowe, Bethel, grade Jersey cow with twin calves five weeks old; Fred F. Bean, 14 head, among them being 7 cows; I. A. Cushman, yearling bull, grade Jersey, very large. Dana B. Hall, 7 head of cattle, among them being 1 yoke of handsome steers, measure 5.10 and 5.11, weight 2080; John Saunders, Hanover, 4 head; Fred Edwards, belted Dutch bull. Beside these mentioned there were many others equally worthy of notice did space permit.

In floral hall the building was crowded with all that goes to make up an attractive display; huge pumpkins, enormous squashes, apples that made your mouth water to look at them, onions, beets, turnips, flowers, fancy articles in great profusion, fine needle work, etc., etc. The hall was well filled, and it was many times remarked that there was the best display of apples ever seen in Bethel.

The NEWS had a good display of the products of the job printing department of the business, and also showed rubber stamps, etc.

There were many fine pieces of needle work, rugs, etc., contributed by the older ladies, and some excellent patch work by the little girls.

Owing to the rain Thursday the fair for that day was postponed until Friday, which was extremely unfortunate, as the cattle had to be taken home, and the attendance was very small. Had the weather been as favorable Thursday as is was Wednesday there would have been no reason for complaint on the part of the managers of the association.

The farmer's parade at eleven o'clock Wednesday was a good feature of the fair. It was formed at the entrance to the track. Norway Band led the march, their fine new uniforms gave them a smart appearance; following the band were the officers of the association in carriages. A. Valentine rode in a corn and vegetable trimmed vehicle, and next came the grand march of cattle. The parade Friday was made up of fancy horses, driving teams and bicycles. The Bicycle Club was out in full force, and made a neat appearance in their bicycle suits.

THE PREMIUMS, ETC.

GREEN HORSE CLASS.

The races this year were fully up to the standard, some of them being quite exciting.

In the green horse race Tuesday, there were 6 starting horses; Clark Chief, Dandy J., Russell T., Nelly Bly, Golda D. and Nancy Hanks. The race was hotly contested with Golda D. winner of first money, Russell T. 2nd, Clark Chief 3rd and Dandy J. 4th.

2.40 CLASS.

In this race Nelly Bly, Don Carlos, Fanny R., Mellette, W. R. C. and Tommy H. started. The race was won by Mellette, Nelly Bly, Don Carlos and Tommy H. in the order named.

3.00 CLASS.

In this race there was plenty of fun and right good trotting. The starting horses Louise Wilkes, Carlotta, Colonel Taylor, King, W. R. C. and Andy. The 1st money was taken by W. R. C., the 2nd by Louise Wilkes and the 3rd by Colonel Taylor.

2.28 CLASS.

The starting horses were Nibs, John S., Hector Boone, Alcantara Chief and Moselene. The money was won by Alcantara Chief, Hector Boone and Nibs.

2.22 CLASS.

The race came off Friday and was one of the most exciting races trotted. The handsome trotting by Nichols and steady gain by Belle Wilkes were some of the features. Nichols, Evelyn, Billy Crocker, Belle Wilkes and Fancy Boy started, but it was left for Belle Wilkes, Fancy Boy, Nichols and Billy Crocker to carry off the money.

3.35 CLASS.

In this race, Smiths Viking, Jaymont, Robenia, Don Carlos, Philip A., Nelly Bly and Mellette started, and the race was won by Mellette 1st, Robenia 2nd, Jaymont 3rd and Don Carlos 4th.

STOCK, ETC.

CLASS No. 1, STALLIONS.

1st prize awarded to H. S. Hastings for best stallion in County; 2nd to Smith Bros.

CLASS No. 2, COLTS.

1st to C. E. Stowell for best 2 years old stallion, 2nd to H. S. Hastings. Other prizes were awarded to Carl Dufft, F. R. Merrill, E. C. Rowe and J. C. Billings.

CLASS No 3.

This class was for best blood mares and colts and both premiums were awarded to J. C. Billings.

CLASS No 5., BULLS & HERDS.

D. B. Hall, H. & W. Farwell, Geo. O. Morrill, F. F. Bean and Fred Edwards carried off these premiums.

CLASS No 6, COWS & HEIFERS.

In this class I. A. Cushman took prize for best heifer, and H. & W. Farwell were awarded nine prizes for best stock. F. F. Bean secured three prizes in this class.

CLASS No. 7.

For best bull calves premiums were adwarded Clarence Barker, I. A. Cushman, G. Emery, Geo. Chapman, H. and W. Farwell and Fred Ordway. Grade Durham cows, H. and W. Farwell and F. F. Bean. Grade Durham heifer, 3 years old, E. A. Barker, Geo. D. Morrill. Grade Durham heifer 1 year old, F. Hapgood. Durham heifer calves, A. D. Bean. Jersey cows, Carl Godwin. Mr. Godwin also took prizes for best Jersey heifers 3 and 2 years old, and for grade Jersey heifer 3 years old.

Grade Jersey cows, E. C. Rowe and F. F. Bean. Grade Jersey heifer 1 year old, H. and W. Farwell. Grade Jersey calves, G. P. Bean, Clarence Barker, Geo. Chapman, H. and W. Farwell.

H. and W. Farwell seemed to carry off about all in this class. In addition to the premiums already named they were awarded prizes for grade Hereford heifer calf, grade Holstein cows and calves. Fred Edwards took premiums for Hereford and Holstein cows, D. B. Hall for Hereford heifer, and Geo. Chapman for Guernsey calf. F. F. Bean carried off four prizes for best grade Swiss cows and heifers.

CLASS 8, STEERS.

G. Emery, J. C. Saunders and Arthur Morrill took the prizes.

CLASS 9, TOWN TEAMS.

Arthur Morrill took premiums for best oxen and steers.

CLASS 10, MATCHED CATTLE.

Premiums to A. D. Bean, J. J. Spinney, E. D. Morrill and Arthur Morrill.

CLASS 11, SHEEP.

E. P. Smith, H. S. Hastings, Arthur Morrill and Fred Edwards carried off the premiums.

CLASS 12, POULTRY.

A. R. Tuell best turkeys, E. E. Richardson best fowls.

CLASS 13, DRAWING OXEN.

Awards to D. B. Hall, J. J. Spinny, J. M. Swain, E. H. Morrill and Arthur Morrill.

CLASS 14, DRAWING HORSES.

These premiums were awarded A. V. Jackson, W. H. Mason, F. D. Knightly, N. A. Noble, F. H. Noble, C. E. Ryerson, M. J. Swain, C. L. Grover, W. A. Emery and E. H. Morrill.

OTHER PREMIUMS.

For largest variety of fruit raised on one farm, Arthur Morrill 1st, Orrin Foster 2nd, D. A. Cummings 3rd.

For best specimen of each variety premiums were awarded D. A. Cummings, S. B. Barker, Arthur F. Morrill, Orrin Foster, Geo. A. Chapman, H. and W. Farwell, Seth L. Mason, O. A. Buck.

M. A. Mason received premium for Cape Cod cranberries. On embrodery, Molly Chapman, Abbie Tuell. Best specimen hand sewing, Lottie Swan. Mexican work, Mrs. Fred Bean and Mrs. F. J. Roberts. Table cover, Ellen F. Cushman, Mrs. G. T. Lawrence. Mantle drape, Ruth Andrews. Knit rug, Mrs. S. Mason, Mrs. V. S. Davis, Mrs. C. N. Scribner. Braided rug, Mrs. A. R. Haynes, Addie K. Mason. Drawn rug, Miss Lucinda Godwin, Mrs. E. R. Lane, Mrs. T. H. Chapman. Oil painting's, Miss Ethel Hastings, Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

RUN AND PLAY.

There, run away, you little things,
And skip, and jump, and play;
You have been quiet long enough,
So run away, I say.

The sweet, fresh air so softly blows,
So brightly shines the sun,
That active limbs and rosy cheeks
Will in the race be won.

For little boys and girls must sing,
And frisk, and jump, and play,
When work and lessons both are done;
So run away, I say.

Selected.

SILLY TOMMY TODDYHIGH.

Silly Tommy Toddyhigh
Once took his sister Prue,
And went to play upon the bridge,
To show what he could do.
Then to frighten sister Prue
He said, "Now see me fly;"
He tried, and nearly broke his neck,
Did Tommy Toddyhigh.
Jacky raised him by the leg,
While Tom did sadly cry.
He wished he hadn't left the bridge,
Did Tommy Toddyhigh.

Selected.

September's come, vacation's o'er.
Enter we now the school room door.
Put on our thinking cap once more.
To lessons turn our thoughts again,
Expect, through work, and book, and pen,
More fit to grow for life's great work;
Be sure no idler here may lurk;
Each day shall see our work well done,
Remember, too, no tasks we'll shun.

Things to Remember at School.

It is not manly for a boy to strike a smaller one.

The greatest boaster is not always the best scholar.

Politeness may be practiced with as good results on the play-ground as anywhere else.

The teacher is not an enemy to be out witted and defied, but a friend to help and educate the children to better fill their positions in the world as men and women by and by.

Patience is one of the best helps in over-coming a hard lesson.

One lesson skipped or half learned is sure to make the next one harder.

While self defence should be learned and practiced by every boy when necessary, yet it should be remembered that If each boy was careful not to begin a quarrel, knowledge of self defence would not be needed on the play ground.

A tale-bearer is as much to be despised at school as in other places.

A chivalrous boy will treat the little girls at school politely.

It is a shame and a disgrace to be ignorant when we have an opportunity to learn. Those who will not improve their privileges are unworthy of them.

Fryeburg, Sept. 7, 1896.

Dear Editor:-

As I was thinking of the children's column, I thought a few lines from me would help fill it out a little.

I will tell you about my cat, Dick, he weighs about ten pounds. His color is black and white. He is a noble cat, and is about seven years old. When I got him, he was about a year old. He used to catch mice and bring them in the house so to play with them, but now he doesn't bring any mice in. I brought Dick from North Paris in a box. I wish he would stay at home so I could enjoy his presence, but he is of a roaming disposition. He has been seen over a mile from home.

Dick used to be a very naughty cat, he was up to his tricks all the time.

One day papa gave him a whipping for cutting up one of his cunning tricks, which I thought was very wrong in papa, but as I grow older I learn that cats should mind, as well as children. A cat is an animal that can be taught a great many things, although there is a great difference in them as well as in boys and girls. Some boys and girls get a whipping twenty times a day, and then they don't heed it any; but Dick was one of those kind that remembered every time he was whipped.

E. Maud Macalister, 12 years old.

Hanover, Sept. 14th, 1896.

Dear Mr. Editor:-

I want one of your dolls that you are giving away. I have got you a new subscriber; my uncle Frank Bartlett lives out West, he was here last week and gave me the money to send you. Send the paper to Mrs. F. L. Bartlett, Canon City, Colorado. She is my aunt Hattie, and I want her to have the paper the rest of this year and all of the next. I am a little girl nine years old last May. I go to school and read in the fifth reader, but I don't know how to write letters very well so you must correct all of my mistakes. I haven't got any cats or dogs, but I have got a baby brother sixteen months old that I think is nicer; his name is Lester. Please send me the doll by mail.

Your friend,
Neda F. Richardson,
Hanover, Me.

PRIZE OFFER.

Vacation has come and gone. The little folks, all of them, we hope, have been having a pleasant time, and better still, helping others to have pleasure, too. Some have been away visiting, or camping among the beautiful lakes of Maine, or watching the incoming and outgoing of the tides at the seashore. Others have stayed quietly at home, but have found plenty of amusement there. Now the long happy vacation days are gone, school has begun, and the little men and women are sitting before their desks once more, learning lessons that shall fit them for lives of worth and usefulness. We want to hear about the good times they have been having, and offer this week a nice prize for the best letter on, "How I Spent My Vacation," to be written by any boy or girl under fourteen years of age. The age of the writer, neatness of the letter, punctuation, penmanship and spelling will be taken into consideration when the prize is awarded. The letters must reach us before the 6th of October, as the winner's name will be published in our issue of October 7th.

We shall trust to the honor of our boys and girls to write the letter entirely alone, with no assistance whatever from parents or friends. A prize only half won would bring no pleasure.

The prize will be a nice book.

Our premium offer of dolls for little girls and knives for boys who obtain one new subscription to the NEWS, accompanied by $1.25, is still open. Quite a number of children have brought in subscriptions, and all are delighted with the premiums they have received. Three new subscriptions have been brought in by little girls this week, Neda F. Richardson of Hanover, Dorothy Morrell, a tiny maiden of three years, of Bethel, and Mary A. Bryant, also of Bethel. The girls are doing very much better work in securing premiums than the boys. Once in every two or three days we have a call for a doll, but the knives, though they are nice ones, and pretty and strong enough to delight any small boy, are slow in disappearing. We hope to have the name of some bright boy to print in the children's column next week.

Our Patchwork Prize.

Some time ago we offered a prize of one dollar for the best piece of patchwork made by any girl under twelve years of age, to be exhibited at the Riverside Park Fair. Several little girls contested for the prize, and all the patchwork exhibited gave proof of long hours of painstaking labor. The prize was awarded by the Fair committee, and was won by Miss Lilla G. Cummings of Albany, age eleven years. It was sewed "over and over," and the fineness of the stitches could not be excelled by much older and more experienced needle-women. One other piece of work, though it did not take the prize, deserves special mention; it was made by Miss Gracie May Eagle of North Newry, only five years of age, and was very nicely done.

GRAFTON.

Frank Forrest has been to Boston a few days.

Florice Brooks went to Bethel last Saturday.

Fred Decker was in town a day or two last week.

Hattie Littlehale has been in town the past few days.

Mrs. Ruth Brown has returned to her home in Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Will Ackley from Rumford Point is visiting friends in this town and Upton.

Will Otis went to Rumford Falls last Friday to attend the excursion to Bemis, Saturday.

The Berlin Mills Co., have had a crew of men repairing the dam on Cambridge river.

Carrie Brooks is at home from Poplar Tavern where she has been working this summer.

Mertie Brooks returned home from Bethel, where she has been visiting the last week, Sunday.

The school house in District, No. 2, has been repaired and the seats taken from the other school-house preparatory for the fall term.

MILAN, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Orman Kingsbury have a baby girl at their home.

Mrs. R. A. Twitchell has been quite sick but is now on the gain.

Miss Helen Evans returned to her school at Andover, Mass., last Tuesday.

Gene Evans is stopping in town a few days before he goes to his work for the winter.

Mrs. Barton, better known as Mother Barton of Boston will hold services in the church every night this week.

Frank Ellingwood was quite badly hurt last week by being run into by a team while he was coming from Berlin on his bicycle.

MARSHALL HILL.

G. W. Briggs went to Mason one day last week.

J. H. Briggs went to Bethel Wednesday on business.

Rosa Wheeler from Mason called on her sister, Fanny, last Friday.

Quite a number from this place attended the fair at Bethel last week.

G. W. Briggs went to town meeting Monday at the town house.

Mrs. I. Haseltine visited her daughter, Mrs. Lutie Andrews, last week.

Mr. and Mr. Ariel Carver attended meeting last Sunday at the school house.

Legal Notices.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Jennie M. Richardson, then of Denmark in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, did, on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1894, by her mortgage deed of that date, by her duly executed and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of deeds, in book 78, page 496, convey in mortgage to the subscriber a certain parcel of land in said Denmark, and at Denmark Corner, so called, on the so called "Lake Road" known as the David P. Lord stand, and bounded on the North, West and South by land now, or formerly, of L. A. Ingalls, and on the East by Moose Pond:

And whereas the conditions of said deed have been broken, I now claim a foreclosure of the same on account of said breach of said conditions, in accordance with the statute in such cases made and provided.

Denmark, Aug. 21st, 1896.

Augustine Ingalls

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Sept. 15-17—Oxford County Fair, on the Society's grounds, between South Paris and Norway.

Sept. 29-Oct. 1—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

Some of the students attended a "corn roast" on Mason St., Tuesday night.

Miss Hutchins of Lovell began a special course at the Academy this week.

Mr. Winfred H. Lowell of Penobscot, Me., is another new student. He is to pursue the classical course.

The Principal went last Saturday to his home in Ellsworth, to exercise his right of suffrage, returning Monday evening. Miss Purington and Mr. Small conducted their recitations as usual.

A sad ending to the Fair last week was the death of Nichols, the well known and valuable trotting horse, always a favorite wherever seen. He showed signs of illness soon after the races Friday afternoon, in which he took part, and died on the Fair grounds about half past nine that evening.

Two Views of Twins.

"I never was so mortified in my life!" she exclaimed.

"What was the matter?" asked her dearest friend.

"My maid told me that my fiance was in the reception room."

"Yes."

"And I threw my arms around him and kissed him twice before I discovered that it was his twin brother. Take my advice and never become engaged to a twin."

"On the contrary, I think I shall look for one. It just doubles the fun."—Chicago Evening Post.

Do Diamonds Breed?

One of the quearest of the old time superstitions was the one that is responsible for the notion that pearls and diamonds "breed" like animals do. Rues says: "As for what I know concerning the reputed story that precious stones are divided into sexes, male and female, just as are plants and animals, and that they breed like the latter do, I relate the following, which came under my own knowledge: A certain princess of Luxembourg had two diamonds, the colors of which betokened that they were male and female. The princess laughed at the notion until one day she was startled by finding a tiny speck of a diamond in her casket. She put the two large diamonds and the little one away together, and they had a whole family in a reasonable course of time." A similar tale is also told by Boethius.—St. Louis Republic.

A Plain Truth.

Two friends, who met for the first time in some years, were indulging in reminiscences of early friends and acquaintances when one asked, "Where does Mrs. Blank live now?" Before the other could reply her little daughter of 7 years looked up from her play and answered earnestly: "She does not live. She boards!"—New York Journal.

Near to Death.

"I think I had the closest shave of you all," came from another of the group. "The governor of Maryland, who was my friend, offered me the lieutenancy of a regiment then forming. I told him, as I had but one good eye, I couldn't see to dodge the bullets well enough. The friend who accepted the offer was killed in the first engagement of the regiment."—Boston Herald.

March of the Remnant.

Not as they marched in time of war
The columns move today.
No drum's inspiring music or
The fifes' shrill notes which sounded for
The troops which marched away.

The drums beat and the bugles call
In slower cadence now.
Time's changing touch is felt by all.
With fainter sound the footsteps fall
Which rang on Lookout's brow.

Still are the weakened pulses thrilled.
The time dimmed eyes grow bright
With something of the fire which filled
The soldiers' veins 'ere peace had stilled
The tumult of the fight.

With plaintive dirge, with mournful thought,
The strife thinned ranks draw near,
Small remnant of the host who fought,
Proud of the scars so dearly bought.
See! They are marching here.

—Tom Carder, Jr.

DREAM SUPERSTITIONS.

Eating cake in a dream means a sudden increase of your property.

A dream of a broad clean path means long continued good health.

To dream of an anchor indicates some unexpected success or good fortune.

To dream of eating good bread means that you will soon be happily married.

A dream about a funeral betokens a speedy marriage among your acquaintance.

A dream about being shaved denotes that you are soon to be jilted by your sweetheart.

To dream that you are drinking out of a washbasin is a sign that you are soon to fall in love.

To dream of a swallow signifies that you will soon make the acquaintance of a strange young lady.

For a young woman to dream about an old man means that she will shortly marry a rich young lover.

A dream about paying money means that you will shortly be involved in a lawsuit which you will win.

A dream about a giant means that you will shortly have a great increase in your business or in the practice of your profession.

For a housekeeper to dream that her hired girl has gone away is a sure sign of some serious accident or misfortune to the family.

The March of Socialism.

A friend of ours noticed that a box of cigars which he had only broken into the day before was half empty. Turning to his servant man, he said: "This is really going a bit too far, Joseph, my man. We smoke great deal too much!"—Figaro.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Can be obtained in but few places,

THE NEAREST YOU

can come to this in Oxford County is at the ware rooms of the BETHEL CHAIR CO. where you can purchase fine

OAK CHAMBERSUITS

FORMERLY SOLD FOR 40 TO $50

FOR $20. AND $25.

We handle all our goods from first hands directly from Factory

We also keep in stock AT BOTTOM PRICES

Spruce Boards, Joists, Lathes,
Shingles, both Spruce and Canadian Cedar.

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Bethel, - - - - Maine

My Stock Consists Of

Spruce Dimensions, Lathes, Clapboards, Shingles, Bass, Whitewood, No. Carolina, Norway, Spruce Western and Sap Pine Sheathing.

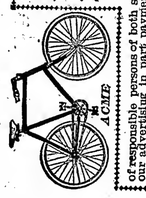
Doors and Door Frames,

Outside and Inside Thresholds, Windows, Window Frames, Stool Caps, Band Casings, Sur base, Weights and Cord.

Cedar Sash and Frames, Blinds and Blind Trimmings. Screen Doors, Whitewood Mantle Shelves, Hood Brackets, Framing Pins, &c. Window Screens made to order. Piazza Posts (Whitewood and Pine), Turned and Sawed Balustrade Newel Posts, Stair Rail and Balusters. Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, So. Rift Pine and Spruce Flooring, Western Pine, Cyprus, Sycamore, Mahogany, Quartered Oak, Whitewood, Gum, Black Walnut, Oregon Cedar Cherry, California Redwood and Native woods in stock.

H. L. HORNE,
TELEPHONE CONNECTION. Norway, Me.

We Employ Thousands



of responsible persons of both sexes to distribute our goods and advertise our business. ACME CYCLE CO. Strictly First Class. Shipped for examination. No work required until sold and money received. We are one of the large manufacturers in the country who sell direct to individuals. Investigate. Without parallel. Write at once. P. K. FERNALD, Manager. ACME CYCLE CO., Elkhart, Ind., U. S. A.

My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE. Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE Co., Norway, Me.

NORWAY High School.

Fall Term Begins September 21st, 1896.

Four courses of study are offered, College Preparatory, Latin Scientific and English, requiring four years for completion; also a Business Course of two years, in which a Business College System is used.

Students wishing to prepare for our leading Colleges and Universities would do well to investigate the opportunities afforded at Norway. Especial attention given to Mathematics and Elementary Science. An experienced Greek and Latin Teacher is employed. Earnest, thorough work is done in class-room exercises, and persoual, instruction given whenever needed or desired.

The Business Course is especially designed for those who contemplate entering a Business college or intend to learn a trade. The studies in this course are conducted by the Principal, who has had a thorough Business education.

A low rate of tuition is charged those students who do not reside in the town of Norway.

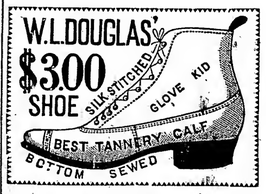
Arthur G. Wiley, A. B. PRINCIPAL
Elinor F. Hunt, A. B.,
Mrs Alma Hayden,
Assistants.

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit, and success remember HOOD'S CURES.

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

THE two characteristic features that have given the Ivers & Pond Piano its enviable position in the piano world are the beauty of its tone and its remarkable durability. Tone quality, the adaptability to express musical thought, is the distinguishing feature between the artistic and the commercial piano. The richness, the purity, the infinite shades of expression in the Ivers & Pond tone attract and fascinate musicians the world over. Combine with this the absolute evenness of scale, crisp, responsive action, and simple elegance of design and finish, and the reasons for the popularity of the Ivers & Pond Piano are as plain as day.

W. J. WHEELER,
SO. PARIS. - - - ME.



We also have the 2.50 line in lace and Congress.

We have a full line of Men's, Ladies', Boys', and Children's shoes of all makes.

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GRAY'S PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
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OFFICE PRACTICE FROM THE START.
Dry Theory Discarded. Send for Free Catalogue.
L. A. GRAY & SON. Portland. Me.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
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Doors, Sashes
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Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at house.
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The Shaw BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND College
PORTLAND and Augusta, Me.
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Lovejoy House,
W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Pro'ps,
BETHEL HILL, - - - MAINE.
This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and outer buildings have been moved to the rear of the house, thus leaving the view of the Mountains unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mountain region.

DR. J. B. KENDALL'S
BLACKBERRY
BALSAM!
A SURE CURE FOR
Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera and all Summer Complaints.
KIMBALL BRO'S & CO., Sole Pr's
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
PRICE 25 CTS.
For Sale by R. E. L. Farwell.

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DENTIST.
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE
It is our aim to save teeth, not destroy them.
We visit Lockes Mills every second Wednesday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Marble & Granite
Workers.
Chaste Designs,
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Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
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To reduce my stock of Harness I will make special prices on them for cash.
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BETHEL, MAINE

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS,

You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of stationery drop us a line.

In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

WEST BETHEL.

Tender Heartedness.

A woman on Bethel Hill
House-insects will not kill,
But in puddings and pies
Both bugs and flies
Are often found lying still.

Autumn begins next Tuesday.

All aboard for the County Fair.

Lysander Ordway is building an addition to his store.

Milton Holt and George Harden went to Norway Friday.

Mrs. L. F. Grover, after stopping here for two weeks, went back to Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

A number from this place attended the Democratic rally at Bethel Saturday evening.

Miss Ethel Hammons entertained her scholars Saturday afternoon at the house of R. A. Skillings.

The unaccommodating disarrangement on the railroad makes people late in getting home from the fairs.

Last week corn was being sold on one side of the street for 85 cts. per bag, and on the opposite side for 75 cents.

Miss Hammons was not able to teach school Friday, and Wednesday school was closed that the scholars might attend the Bethel Fair.

DENMARK.

Albert Trumbull has a very sick horse.

Horace Gore lost his best horse last week, with trouble in his head.

Miss Gertie McLucas of Brownfield is working for A. H. Witham.

Mrs. Louise (Jordan) Robinson has sold her old stand in the village here to the Congregationalist society for a parsonage.

Herbert Bennett and family of St. Stephens are visiting their old home and friends. He called on his uncle, Joseph Bennett Monday.

Aunt Rebecca Cole, formerly of this place died at Naples Sept. 4th, and was brought here and buried beside her husband the 7th; aged about 90 years.

Ernest and Ervin Ingalls started for the fair at Norway Monday with three yoke of oxen. They took the sweep stake money at Bridgton Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Adams and family, who are workers among the freedmen of the South, have been visiting Miss Clara Davis, at Mrs. Adams old home. They returned to New Hampshire last week and thence to their work in the South.

LOVELL CENTER.

F. E. Andrews has his new four horse wagon completed.

Mr. Albert Fowler is at home on a vacation from Cumberland Mills.

Miss Ethel Harriman is at home on a short vacation from Mrs. E. T. Fifer at Fryeburg.

One of Mrs. Calvin Heald's grandsons from North Conway is with her to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Heath of North Fryeburg visited their sister, Mrs. Ernest Harriman, last Sunday.

As your correspondent was walking around Fox and Son's Mill, he run a bolt hook into his leg confining him to the house for three days.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mr. W. Kilgore has leased the store, built by F. H. Mosher, and will move his goods in at once.

Walter Bisbee has sold out his meat business to F. H. Mosher, who intends to keep a good assortment of meat of all kinds.

We are having but few advocates of the silver coinage; as it has no foundation it will soon die out, and in November it will be buried so deep that I am sure it will not rise in the resurrection.

We had quite a frost here last week, which killed some fifteen acres of sweet corn, and so our farmers are looking very sad, and nothing but the election of Maj. McKinley will give them any courage.

NORTH NORWAY.

School at Chapel began Sept. 7th, Augusta French, teacher.

Alfred Hobbs has begun selling beef to-day, the 7th, being his first trip.

Mrs. Lillian Russell and two children from Livermore Falls, are visiting in town.

Mrs. S. J. Shedd has gone to Bridgton to stay with her daughter, Mrs. Kirwin, awhile.

Minnie Cox had a "corn roast" and dance Monday evening. The "roast" took place in her father's pasture on a beautiful ledge.

Rollin Towne raises very prolific potatoes; he dug one hundred & nine from one hill recently; the name, Stray Beauty, of good size and free from rot.

GROVER HILL.

F. S. Kilborn passed this way Sunday.

Mrs. Roscoe Emery of Albany was at Walter Brown's Sunday.

Some here are digging their potatoes, which will be a light crop.

Some farmers here have delivered their sweet corn at the factory.

N. A. Stearns found a cluster of nice fresh apple blossoms Sept. 13.

Frost did not do much damage in this immediate vicinity the 4th.

Miss T. Mason is the present guest of her neice, Miss Bertha Brown.

E. R. Whitman of Worcester, Mass., is rusticating in town for a few weeks.

N. A. Stearns and family enjoyed a visit with friends at Norway last week.

Mrs. Emma Barker and little boy, Charlie, of Portland, were recent guests at A. B. Grover's.

The fall term of school in this district, taught by Miss Ida May Haselton, commenced Monday the 7th.

Little Alta Whitman is numbered with the pupils in attendance here this term, as is also Ap. Blake of Milan, N. H.

A. J. Peaslee, who attended the recent exhibition at Sherbrooke, said that the cattle and sheep were especially fine animals.

FRYEBURG HARBOR.

We are having a nice rain here today.

Mr. Kilgore is so to ride out after suffering so long from rheumatism.

The little son of Leon Giles is out again after being so badly burned.

Mr. Ed Pray talks of going to Massachusetts to carry on his wife's cousin's farm.

The Odd Fellows' Circle met at Mrs. M. Smart's last Wednesday; had a fine time.

Maud Macalister has been visiting her cousins in Lovell, and also attended the circle at Mrs. Gammon's.

Mr. Lenoard and wife and other parties took a trip to Lake Umbagog, round by the mountains and though Dixfield Notch and so on through Milan and Berlin. Mr. Andrews being a first class blacksmith made his own stove, so "Molly put the kettle on and they all had tea," and came home looking much refreshed after breathing the balmy air of New Hampshire.

NORWAY.

The new tower on the Methodist church is progressing finely under the direction of Henry Favor.

The Electric R'y Co. were forced to put on an extra car Saturday evening to accomodate the increased patronage due to the Republican Rally and the Prince Sisters entertainment.

The Prince Sisters, who for a number of years have done a large fancy goods business, recently changed their head quarters from the building near the Noyes block to an elegant store in Howe's new block. Saturday evening Sept. 12 this new room was opened to the public. An orchestra of six pieces was stationed in one end, and gave a concert from 7 to 9 o'clock. During that time the store was crowded with people, who were anxious to hear the music, or to make purchases.

Politics were at fever heat here last week; Thursday evening Prof. L. C. Bateman addressed a Populistic audience, Friday evening Hon. M. P. Frank, Democratic candidate for governor, spoke in the Opera House to a fair sized crowd. Before he had finished his speech the majority of the audience were out on the street, leaving a few faithful ones to hear the closing remarks. Saturday evening Hon. Wm. W. Doherty of Massachusetts delivered a brilliant Republican speech in the Opera House to a large crowd of enthusiastic citizens. The Norway band furnished music during the three evenings.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Mrs. R. A. Storey has been quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rowan of Colebrook are working at F. A. Flint's.

Mr. Gould of Eaton, N. H., and Eddie Bemis arrived here Saturday on their bicycles. They have been stopping at F. T. Pennock's.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle met at Mrs. J. W. Clark's Wednesday afternoon and evening. Quite a large number were present, and a very good time was reported.

YOU CAN NOT
do better than to buy your
GROCERIES,
FRUIT,
CONFECTIONERY,
CANNED GOODS,
TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.
Of R. E. L. Farwell,
72 MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE.
Best Prices Paid for Eggs in Exchange for Goods.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

HER LIFE TRULY SAVED.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does It.

Mrs. Chas. La Point, a well-known resident of Denver, praises this wonderful remedy. Her testimony should convince all as to the worth of the New Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine. Her letter dated Sept. 11th, 1894, reads as follows:

MRS. LA POINT, 2137 Humboldt St.

"Typhoid fever left me with heart trouble of the most serious nature. Nothing the doctors gave had any effect. I had severe pains in the heart, and was unable to lie on my left side for more than three minutes at a time. My heart seemed to miss beats, and I had smothering spells, in which it seemed every breath would be my last. We accidently saw an advertisement of

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure

and Restorative Nervine, and purchased a bottle of each. After taking the remedies a week, I could be lifted in a chair and sit up an hour, and in a short time I was able to do light housework. I shall be ever grateful to you for your wonderful medicines. Truly they saved my life.

MRS. CHAS. LA POINT.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.

AN EMBARRASSING MISTAKE.

The Young Man Thought She Was a Beggar.

He was very busy, no doubt, pondering some deep subject. He strode along with his hat well over his brow and his eyes fixed upon the ground. He had been accosted several times in the block by beggars and had his train of thought interrupted by stopping to fling them a coin.

He was vaguely aware that a figure had stopped in front of him and he said, rather testily:

"I haven't any change."

The gasp of breath which caused him to look up produced an exclamation from his lordship. Standing before him was a fairer vision than is usually beheld in Wall street. She was a very charming young woman, wearing the very choicest of grass-cloth gowns, under which gleamed a dark-rose silk. She held her pretty parasol well away from her face as she looked haughtily at him, and her cheeks grew crimson under her veil, until they rivaled the American Beauty rose she wore at her belt.

He tried to apologize, but before he could summon the proper words she turned to a man near, who looked as if he would be willing to spend his life in her service, and asked him the way to her lawyer's office. She evidently was in a part of New York new to her, and there was not a messenger boy or policeman in sight.

With a glance of triumph at the first one he gave her the necessary directions, prolonging them as much as he dared that he might look into the beautiful eyes upturned to his own.

He raised his hat when she said, with a bewitching smile: "Thank you so much," and disappeared in the crowd.

"Better look before you speak, old fellow," he said to the other one.

They were both en route to the lawyers' club for luncheon, and though it cost him a couple of bottles of wine to keep the story quiet, it got out somehow, and one only has to say, in a high, mock feminine voice: "Kind sir, can you tell me the way—" to tease that rising young lawyer, who has mentally vowed to scan very carefully every one who approaches him in future before he takes it for granted it is a beggar.—N. Y. Telegram.

HE WAS MISTAKEN.

The Little Man's Name Was Not Rambo, Nor Did He Hail from Sandusky.

All the passengers in the car noticed that the big man on the left of the rear door was looking fixedly at the small man opposite, and by and by the small man himself noticed the same thing. After an embarrassing interval of three minutes he observed:

"Well, what is it?"

"Excuse me, sir," replied the big man; "but your face seems familiar."

"Yes."

"Though I can't place it."

"No?"

"Is your name Rambo?"

"No, sir."

"I thought it was. Didn't you used to live in Sandusky, O.?"

"No, sir; never was in Sandusky in my life."

"Wasn't there in 1890, eh?"

"No, sir."

"That's queer. Just the minute I got sight of you I was sure you was Rambo, of Sandusky. If you are—"

"But I'm not!" interrupted the small man. "I never heard of Rambo and was never in Sandusky."

"Well, that settles it, I suppose," said the big man, as he looked out of the window and back again; "but if you hadn't said so I should have continued to think you were the man."

"And what of it?" retorted the small man, flushing up over it.

"Oh, nothing much. He eloped with my wife from Sandusky in 1890, and I heard they were living in Detroit. If you were Rambo I was going to ask how—"

"If you'll get off the car I'll lick you and Rambo and Bambo and Hoodoo and all the rest of the gang put together!" shouted the small man, as he got up and went out.

"No—oh, no!" replied the big man. "No, there is no call to fight. If you are not Rambo, I beg your pardon. Your face had a familiar look, and I just thought I'd ask if—"

But the small man hopped off the car and went his way, and the big man heaved a sigh and looked around and said:

"I'm sorry I offended him, but I thought it was Rambo, and was going to ask if Maria had had her teeth fixed and her eyes straightened."—Detroit Free Press.

More Time Than He Needed.

Penning Clarkly—Yes, I leave this hotel this morning.

Miss Lenox—Isn't that rather sudden?

Penning Clarkly (importantly)—Yes, very; I have been telegraphed for. And, now, I have only just time to kiss your good-by and catch the train.

Miss Lenox—Oh, if you're in such a hurry you can save some of that time, Mr. Clarkly.—Bay City Chat.

—Spelt, a very peculiar variety of wheat, is a favorite among the farmers in many parts of southern Europe.

WHY HOOD'S? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best, most reliable and accomplishes the greatest cures. HOOD'S CURES

CHIVALROUS CONDUCT.

The Cards Were Marked and Colonel Dulen Refused His Guest's Money.

"I once had a sample of southern chivalry," said Judge Wildy after he had adjourned court and dropped into the village tavern, "that made a deeper impression on me than anything I ever read about the subject. After I was admitted to the bar I was pretty well run down in health, for I had gone a faster pace than is good for any young man. There didn't appear to be any imperative demand for my services in the ranks of the profession, and, as my folks still had some money that they were willing to spend upon me, I decided on a southern trip.

"I did a good deal of wandering through that delightful part of the country and finally brought up in the northern part of Texas, where the climate just suited me and many people in the town had nothing to do but enjoy themselves. The hunting was good, and there were always a dozen young fellows ready to join in the sport. The girls at the female seminary were charming, and the clandestine flirtations I carried on will always be a pleasant memory.

"But I met my chivalrous friend in Colonel Dulen. His manners and conversation betokened good breeding, but he was a lover of horses, cards and high living. One day he told me that there was going to be a stiff game of poker and asked me if I would like to see it. Notwithstanding it was Sunday, I went along. We walked to the rear of the city hall, where he quickly unlocked a rear door and stood on the inside acting as lookout until half a dozen young men were admitted. Then he led the way to the council chamber, and there the game was played.

"The colonel did not ask me to take a hand, but some of the others did, and I gratefully accepted. It did not require long to discover that it was the colonel's day. In three hours he had all the money, several 'I O U's' and my gold watch. Through it all he was suavity itself and cool as a northwest wind. He went with me to my room at the hotel, locked the door, counted out what he had won from me and laid it, with my watch, on the table. I indignantly declined to be thus reimbursed, but he coolly disposed of the matter by saying: 'All the cahds weah mawked, suh, so I could have read them across the street. That gang has been robbin me, and I was gettin even, suh. You played squah and had no show. See you in the mawnin!'"—Detroit Free Press.

A Modern Sindbad.

Some imaginative writer tells the tale of a sailor who was shipwrecked three times, was in four collisions and two fires at sea, suffered from sunstroke and yellow fever, lost a finger or two by frostbite, had one eye gouged out in a fight at San Francisco, came home, married a shopkeeping widow, who henpecked him, got out of his course one foggy day and walked into the river, where he was found next morning still chewing his overnight quid of tobacco, but without his glass eye. This is the novelist's type and is perhaps somewhat highly colored, but it may be compared with some actual types.

One of the men we have in mind fell from the main yard and broke his left arm before he had been at sea a month on his first voyage as an apprentice. On the return voyage from San Francisco he fell from the same yard and broke one of his legs. The vessel was wrecked in a gale off the southwest coast of Ireland, and this unhappy youth, fate profugus, was saved, with three others, out of a crew of 26; only, however, to find that his next ship, laden with coal, took fire on the other side of Cape Horn and had to be abandoned by her crew, who were six days in their boats before a homeward bound ship picked them up.

His third vessel ran ashore at the entrance to Hongkong harbor in her hurry to get inside before a Yankee with whom she was in company. When our friend found his fourth ship dismasted in a cyclone in the Indian ocean, he came to the conclusion that sea life, which he had been quite prepared to like, was too exciting for him and he decided forthwith, provided he got safely out of that scrape, to leave it to those with better luck.—Macmillan's Magazine.

A Turkish Lady.

Every woman, rich or poor, with the least regard for her character must be in her house by sundown. Only think of the long, dull winter afternoons and evenings when no friend can come near them, as all their female friends must be in their own houses, and male friends they cannot have. Even the men of their own family associate but little with them. Let us hope that with the increase of intercourse between Europeans and Turks the life of the women must change and that as the men have dropped their oriental garb the women will in time part with the yashmak and ferejeh, and that with them their isolated lives will cease. Young Turks who have been educated in Berlin, Paris and Vienna before they marry have been heard to declare that their wives shall be free, and yet when it comes to the point they have all yielded to the tyranny of custom. Nor is there any chance of change during the reign of Abdul Hamid, whose views on the seclusion of women are very strict, scarcely a year passing without fresh laws on thicker yashmaks and more shapeless ferejehs.

On the Bosporus their caiques are a great resource to the Turkish ladies, but in them those of the upper classes can only go out, in closed carriages, to the Sweet Waters occasionally, accompanied by their husbands on horseback. But they may speak to no one while driving; their own husbands and sons cannot even bow to them as they pass, and no one would venture to say a word to his own wife or mother when the carriage pulls up. The police would at once interfere. The highest mark of respect is to turn your back on a lady, and this de rigueur when any member of the imperial harem passes.—Longman's Magazine.

High Hats and Prices.

"If I do not have the exact change, I have invariably to pay 15 cents for a drink even in a 10 cent saloon," said a man who habitually wears a high hat, which never appears to be new. "Yesterday, for example, I offered a quarter in payment for a cocktail for which I had paid 10 cents a few days before, as usual. I got back but a dime. When I mentioned the price of my previous cocktail, the saloon keeper said:

"'You asked for the best whisky, didn't you?'

"I hadn't, but there was no use in kicking. When I told my grocer, who knows the saloon keeper, of the episode, he said it was because of my high hat that I was overcharged. Although I said the hat was too old to give an impression that its wearer was wealthy, he insisted that he was right.

"'Either wear a derby, or always carry a dime with you when you go for a drink,' he said. 'It's the high hat that does it.' I intend to take his advice as to the dime or patronize a 15 cent saloon. What I object to is paying 15 cents for a 10 cent drink."—New York Sun.

Thorough.

The late George Higinbotham, chief justice of Victoria, was noted for the thoroughness with which he performed his duties, no matter whether they were pleasant or unpleasant, light or onerous. During his early life in Melbourne, the breaking out of the New Zealand war caused the departure of the Fortieth British infantry from the city to the scene of hostilities. Volunteers were enrolled to guard Melbourne, and Mr. Higinbotham joined them as a private. An officer of the volunteers describes a scene which shows how conscientiously his duty as a soldier was performed:

Scene, the Werribee camp. Time, 4:30 in the morning. Company paraded, and the officer commanding the company announces that the two men whose names are the first on the roster are to fetch the meat from the butcher's, the next to fetch wood, and so on.

"Orderly sergeant, call the names."

"George Higinbotham, Richard Hale Budd."

A sort of shudder passed through the ranks when it was seen to whom the most unpleasant duty had fallen—a graduate of Dublin university, a leading barrister, Higinbotham, and a graduate of Cambridge, the secretary of the education department, Budd.

The orderly sergeant asked the officer if he might be permitted to find volunteers to take this work off their hands, adding that he could easily find 40. A young bricklayer and a young laborer came forward, but they could not persuade Private Higinbotham.

"Budd," said he, "they want to relieve us of this work because it is disagreeable. What do you say?"

A resolute "No" was the answer. And the best educated men in the country marched to the butcher's, waited for the meat and brought it back skewered on their ramrods.

Astronomical Photography.

In astronomical photography the most startling figures confront us. Stars which to the eye are invisible, even with the most powerful telescope, are readily depicted on the photographic plate used in conjunction with the telescope—as an example, Dr. Gill's photograph of the nebula near Argus. It will give some idea of the number of stars shown by this photograph to mention that the space of the sky that would be covered by a shilling held at arm's length from the eye contains no less than 200,000 stars, scarcely one of which would be visible to the unaided eye.

Sir Robert Ball said in a lecture delivered by him in 1894 that among such "invisible" stars, photographs of which he had shown his audience, there were many sunk into space to a distance so inconceivable that if the glad tidings of the first Christmas in Bethlehem, 1,894 years ago, had been telegraphed to them at the speed at which light travels, about seven times around the world in a second, yet those stars were at a distance so overwhelmingly great that the news would not yet have reached its destination. These distances were not wildly guessed at, but were the results of years of labor on the part of the astronomer and the mathematician.—Chambers' Journal.

Zebras Stronger Than Horses.

The zebra is an almost incorrigible little beast, and up to now all attempts to train it to work have had small success. The Boers, persistent and methodical, have conquered it at last, and put the hitherto unruly animal into the traces of their mail coaches.

Together the zebras show an inclination to bite, but when harnessed with mules they are easier to manage. This utilization of the zebra is one of the greatest importance to South Africans. Horses are likely to be killed by hyenas, while the zebras are a match, with teeth and hoofs, for any hyena.

Boers find that the zebra is capable of greater movement than the horse and is not so susceptible to disease. Strange to say, the little striped beast is also stronger than the horse, though its weight is less than one-half that of the other draft animal.—Strand Magazine.

Lacked Modern Facilities.

"I am sorry," remarked Mr. Blykins' wife, "to see that you are of such an irritable disposition."

"I guess that most men have their moods," he replied, a little defiantly. "Men are all liable to lose their tempers at some time."

"Think of the philosophers! Think of how Socrates even took the cup of poison without a murmur! I don't believe he ever lost his temper."

"Humph! He didn't have the modern facilities. I'll wager a silk hat that if Socrates had ever gotten seven miles from home and found that his back tire had a puncture in it and that somebody had stolen his repair kit, he'd have said things that he wouldn't have had his publishers know about for worlds."—Washington Star.

The Pyramid Limp.

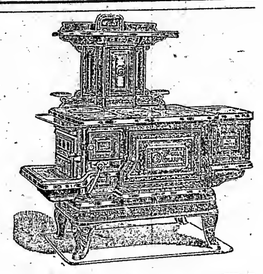
"The pyramid limp," as it has come to be called, is that state of body which falls upon one for two or three days after making the ascent of the pyramids. One is so much pulled and pushed at the time that little or no inconvenience is felt. There is no sign of soreness of joint or muscle until after one has slept, and then the trouble begins to brew. The second day of that man or woman is worse than the first; the climax is reached at the end of the second or beginning of the third day and from that time the pain begins slowly to lessen.—Cairo Letter.

Taught the Teacher.

In the biography of Dr. Hawtrey, a famous English schoolmaster, there is a description of his unkempt appearance, with a comment which has been greatly quoted. It is said that he was scolding for being late at morning lesson some boy, who replied that he had no time to dress. "But I can dress in time," said the doctor. "Yes," replied the boy, "but I wash."

Queer Human Beings.

An island in the gulf of California is inhabited by queer human beings. The Ceris, without doubt, are one of the most interesting tribes of aborigines to be found on this hemisphere. They are said to have fair skins and blue eyes and bear no resemblance whatever to the Indian tribes of the mainland or of the peninsula. In former days they made excursions upon the mainland, spreading havoc along the coast, but in later years they have kept closely to their island home. They are extremely fierce and warlike and use venomed arrows in fighting. The island is known to be very mountainous, with innumerable rugged canyons and gorges, where the Indians ambush and which renders subduing them almost an impossibility. Beyond the fact of the existence of the Ceris tribe very little is known. Their habits and language are said to be peculiar to themselves, while their origin is a subject of conjecture. The island shows no sign of vegetation from the gulf, and their method of gaining a subsistence is unknown. Skippers cruising in those waters carefully avoid this island peopled with blue eyed savages, and its rugged outlines, which loom up in the gulf, are shrouded in mystery.—Oakland (Cal.) Echoes.



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TRIES THE NERVES.

AN OLD FIREMAN ON THE EFFECT OF A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

The Thoughts That Flash Through the Engineman's Brain Just Before a Collision Occurs—A Smash Up Makes a Man Scary Ever Thereafter.

There is something attractive about railroad life to the man who once enters it. The railroad companies rarely give up a reliable, faithful man. He may become maimed and unfit for the most remunerative positions and be forced to accept some humbler place with a smaller salary attached to it, but it is an unwritten law with most of the great railroad companies that the man who is injured in their service shall be placed in some position where he may obtain his livelihood.

Thus it may happen that when you fall in conversation with the man who occupies a humble switchhouse or a flagman's shanty you are talking with one who has had his share of excitement and been through experiences that would make the hair of the average man stand upon end. A reporter met a switchman the other day the pathos of whose life was expressed in the wooden leg which he used, and as the Empire dashed by he looked up and said:

"Yes, I like railroading. I have been in the business all my life and expect to spend the rest of my days over the rails, but I am quite content to remain here in my little cottage and tend to my flagging rather than have the position of the man who holds the throttle on that big engine which just whizzed by here. You may think it a snap to sit there and ride over the country at the rate of a mile a minute, but I tell you the man carries a load of responsibility on his shoulders which I would not want on mine and which the average man knows very little about. I know something of it, for I was fireman some years ago on one of the fast engines and lost my leg in an accident between here and Albany. But if I had come out of that accident as sound as you are I never should have been able to hold my nerve for any more fast trips. That finished me for that work."

"Then if a man has been hurt in a railroad accident it makes him scary of that kind of work, does it?" asked the reporter.

"You bet it does," answered the switchman with emphasis, "and don't let any one fool you that it doesn't. The man who was running that engine the day I was hurt escaped with hardly a scratch, but he never could keep his time up the way he did before that and finally was put on a freight engine, where the running was a great deal slower.

"I shall never forget the way he looked the afternoon the smash up occurred. Just before the crash came I looked at him. We were rounding a curve down by Schenectady. His long gray hair was flowing in the breeze, his face was set and his eyes fixed on the track ahead.

"All at once he jumped to his feet and reversed the lever and exclaimed in a startled tone, 'My God, we are caught!' It was probably not more than half a minute after when I was lying beneath the engine with my leg crushed, utterly unconscious of the fact that a great wreck had occurred, but every movement and occurrence of that half minute is as vividly impressed upon my mind as if it had taken weeks of time to impress it there.

"As he spoke I looked through the cab window ahead of us, and there, within 20 rods, was a freight engine coming straight at us, and there was no possible chance to escape a crash. The engineer was doing his duty. I knew that. He was reversing the lever, applying the brakes and doing his best to avert what he knew was inevitable, but I had nothing to do, and it seemed as if everything in my life was before me in those few seconds. I felt absolutely sure I was going to die. Strange as it may seem, the thought did not seem horrible to me. A whole lot of the slang sayings, such as, 'You are learning to fire here in this world so as to be prepared for the next,' and 'You won't mind a hot job over there,' and a number of those stale things which a fireman has to take, came into my head, and even in that awful position it occurred to me in a humorous sort of way that I had made a good start here below, or here above, as I might say. The next moment I was thinking of my wife and children—yes, and of mother, too, who had been dead a number of years. A man always thinks of his mother at such a time. But I don't think I had a particle of fear of death. The last thing that was on my mind was the question, Who was to blame for the accident? And that is the last I remember.

"When I came to my senses, I was in a hospital and was minus a leg. Since then I have been constantly employed one way and another by the railroad company, but I never see one of the fast trains go by without thinking of that wreck. The engineer miraculously escaped with scarcely a bruise, but it finished him for that kind of work. He was always seeing engines ahead of him after that, and I have heard that more than once he has slowed up his train in order not to collide with an imaginary engine, which I have no doubt was as real to him as it was on the afternoon the wreck I speak of occurred. As I said before, he was transferred to a freight engine, but even there he was timid and finally left the road altogether.

"You can put it down as a pretty sure thing that when an engineer has been in an accident once he is minus a good share of the nerve which it takes to make his runs on time to the tick, and if he isn't on time he has got to go sooner or later."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Montreal suffered from fire in 1852, 1,200 residences and stores being blotted out of existence, the property loss exceeding $5,000,000.

The first agricultural newspaper was The American Farmer, begun at Baltimore in 1819.

The Wisdom of Experience.

Aunt Sabina—Berthy, don't you have none of these here flirtations young fellers that propose as soon as they call half a dozen times. They ain't no kind of partners for life.

Bertha—But some of them are very nice, auntie.

Aunt Sabina—Never mind that, Berthy. I've lived long enough to know that the hollowest and windiest things is most liable to pop.—Detroit Free Press.

Literary Quacks.

Literature has her quacks no less than medicine, and they are divided into two classes—those who have erudition without genius and those who have volubility without depth. We get secondhand sense from the one and original nonsense from the other.—Colton.

"The Armenian era" began Tuesday, July 9, A. D. 552, when the council of the Armenians formally separated from the church of the Greeks, thus definitely establishing a separate ecclesiastical organization.

THE IDEAL.

We are unsatisfied and know not why.
We seek for the ideal of our dreams
And strive to reach it guided by the beams
Of truth and faith. Setting our standard high,
We struggle on, but when the prize is nigh
We find that it eludes us, and it seems
To beckon onward, mocking with its gleams
Like some bright mirage in the eastern sky.
With eyes blind to the glory here below;
Our thoughts forever turned away from earth,
We see no beauty around us and the worth
Hidden in humble things we never know.
We grope and pass unheeding on the way
The good that we are seeking day by day.

—Donahoe's Magazine.

OFFICE BOY LAWYERS.

Collapse of a Grandiloquent Boast by a Budding Limb of the Law.

In one of the big down town office buildings, tenanted principally by lawyers, a reporter rode down in an elevator car with two boys, who, to judge from their conversation, were budding limbs of the law. One of them was about 15 years of age, and the other perhaps a couple of years his senior.

"I had that judgment opened this morning," remarked the younger of the two, flecking the ashes from a cigarette, "but I thought Gicgerich was a little slow about it."

"Ya-as," drawled the other, "it's certainly a great bore to have to spend so much time in court. Remember my bond and mortgage case in the supreme? Well, it was enough to try anybody's patience. The trouble with some of our judges, Frank, is that they don't know the rudiments of landlord and tenant law. I cited Pebbles versus Bubbles, and it knocked him out. Where are you bound?"

"Oh, I've got a little corporation matter on hand today!" was the reply. "Receiver wants to be relieved. I don't know whether I'll consent or not. I've got a demurrer to argue besides, and"—

By that time the car was at the ground floor. A stout, matronly woman stood waiting to get in.

"Well, young man," she said, addressing the boy who had been called Frank, "I was just about to go up and give you a talking to in front of your boss. Why didn't you get father's shoes that you took to be half soled?"

"Hush, mother!" whispered Frank as his face reddened. "I don't want to be talking about that down here. I'm going to court."

"You're going to court, are you?" responded the stout lady in a loud tone. Very well, go to court. But if you come home tonight without those shoes you get no supper, and you don't stir a peg out of the flat the rest of the week. Do you hear?"

"Say," said the elevator man as he stuck his head out of the car and grinned, "you've run up against the chief justice of the supreme court, haven't you? Gee whiz!"—New York Mail and Express.

DANGER OF FATIGUE.

It Generates a Poison In the System That Is Deadly In Its Nature.

"He never loses a moment," used to be thought an unqualified compliment. Now we are not quite so sure that it says much for the wisdom of him to whom it is applied. From many different directions comes the testimony that too much activity is loss instead of gain, since overfatigue poisons the physical system.

An analysis has been made of the poison engendered by fatigue, and it has been found to be similar to the ancient vegetable poison, curari, into which the Indians used to dip their arrows, and a most deadly poison it was. The poison of fatigue is of the same chemical nature and is as truly deadly if it is created more rapidly than the blood can carry it off. There is no known antidote for this poison, and its dangers beset alike the pleasure seeker and the worker.

An Italian physician recently examined 24 bicycle riders after they had ridden 33 miles in 2¼ hours. It was found that in nearly every instance the nervous system was so far affected by fatigue that the hearing of the cyclists was defective. After a rest of two hours most of them could hear as well as ever.

Another practical test was made upon 50 grammar school children who were to take part in a written examination of 2½ hours. Before entering upon the strain which such an examination must necessarily be each child was instructed to lift as much as he could with the dynamometer. This was done to test the muscular strength of each pupil before the examination.

After the work in the schoolroom was ended the children were again told to lift as much as possible in the same way. It was found that, with one or two exceptions, they could not lift as much by several pounds as they had lifted before the examination.

It is now a demonstrated fact that prolonged mental strain will diminish the pulse, produce fullness and heaviness of the head and bring about palpitation of the heart.—Youth's Companion.

THE HEART AND THE BLOOD.

Views of Scientists Who Differ With Harvey's Theory on Their Relations.

Do you know that some of the very best physicians in the land are far from being satisfied that the heart is the organ which causes the blood to circulate in the veins and arteries? The theory of Harvey, which maintains that the impulsive stroke of the heart is "the sole motive power," is disputed by persons who know more about blood circulation in a minute than he ever did in his life. Various causes for the phenomena of blood circulation are assigned by the different students of the subject, but the majority of those who differ from Harvey say that the true cause of circulation is to be found in respiration. That function brings carbon into the lungs. This carbon mixes with the venous blood, the mixture forming the true fuel of animal life. The oxygen which is also taken into the lungs with every breath mingles with the carbon, and a slow form of combustion ensues. Wherever combustion is going on heat is evolved. In this case the heat is communicated to the blood, which is about seven-eighths water.

The lungs being in partial vacuo and having a temperature of at least 35 degrees above that required to change water into vapor (when the water in question is in a complete vacuum), steam is generated. This enlarges the volume of the blood and exerts a specific force. The valves on the right side of the heart close against this force, while those on the left open to give it free passage. Thus, according to this theory, the true motive power is produced which first causes and then keeps up the circulation of the blood.

When this theory is elaborated, it is very conclusively proved that the heart has nothing whatever to do with the circulation of the blood but to determine, by its valves, the course of the current and, by the mechanical force of the stroke, to equalize the flow.—St. Louis Republic.

Cargoes of Dead Cats.

Liverpool receives some curious cargoes at times—cargoes of turtles and other live and dead animals, casks of leeches, shiploads of bones from battlefields, of human mummies from the Egyptian tombs and of dead cats from the cat cemeteries of the same country.

WELL SOLD TURTLE.

IT WAS OF THE SNAPPING KIND, AND THEREBY HANGS THIS TALE.

It Opened the Way For a Country Lad to Wall Street, a Rich Wife and Business Success—Qualities Displayed In a Small Transaction Which Pleased the Banker.

"I would not have minded John's action on the floor the other day," said a broker to a party of friends yesterday, "if he had not used such a tone of suspicion when he demanded more margin on certain stocks that I had with him in a loan."

"It's only his way, Charlie," said a hearer. "He didn't mean to injure you at all."

"Possibly he did not," said the first speaker. "It may have been due to the training that old Dutch banker —— gave him and his innate desire to let nothing escape.

"When he and I were boys," Charlie continued, "I spent several summers on his father's farm out in Jersey. It was there that he met his partner, and there is a curious little story connected with their first business transaction, one in which he 'did' the old fellow, but at the same time endeared himself to him.

"John and I had been fishing, and among other things had caught a snapping turtle that weighed about 20 pounds. We were carrying the snapper home tied to a stick, one having hold of each end of it, when we met the banker driving along in a buggy to his summer home.

"Our catch presented a good appearance, and the old fellow stopped to inquire about it, as he had never seen so large a turtle before except in the market. He asked what we were going to do with it, and we told him what delicious soup it would make. At once he wanted it and offered 50 cents for it. I was for accepting the 50 cents, but not so John. He felt that he had a customer and held out for $1, and he got it.

"Old —— was a little afraid of the snapper's jaws, but John and I bridled the turtle by passing a bit of fishing line around it and between its jaws and so tied its head well back under its shell. We then received our silver dollar, tossed the snapper under the seat of the old man's buggy, and he drove off with it.

"As he did so I started on toward home, but John sat by the roadside.

"'What are you waiting for?' I said.

"'The snapper,' said John.

"'It's gone,' said I.

"'Mebbe it is, and mebbe it ain't. Wait a minute and watch the old man,' said he.

"And sure enough, before the old man had gone half a mile we heard him yell and then saw him jump from his buggy.

"John rolled on the grass and laughed nearly as londly as the old man had yelled.

"Picking himself up, he said, 'Let's go get our snapper.'

"'I'd rather have the dollar,' I said.

"'What's the matter with having both?' he replied, and tossing me the dollar and telling me to remain where I was he started up the road after the old man, who was afraid to go near his buggy, for the snapper had bitten through its bridle, had nipped the old man's shins and had taken undisputed possession of the buggy.

"He found the old fellow in a state of consternation, swearing at the snapper in the most expressive German at his command and rubbing his shins at the same time.

"'What you sell me—de devil?' asked the old man.

"'No, a nice fat, juicy snapper,' said John, and I sold him too cheaply, too. He'll make delicious soup and plenty of it.'

"'Dounerwetter! Soup! I'll haf no soup! Gif me my tollar and take de brute.'

"'I haven't your dollar. Charley has it back there in the road. Take the snapper to him, and I guess he'll give you the dollar.'

"'Me! Me take dat eatin ting? I vouldn't get into that puggy now for a quarter each vay. Get 'im out and keep the tollar.'

"It was like rolling off a log for John to take a stick, prod the snapper and jerk him to the ground as soon as he had fastened his jaws upon it. Old Dutchy, as we called him, jumped into his buggy as soon as the snapper reached the ground and drove hurriedly away.

"Of course I rejoined John, and we soon had his snappership swinging from our stick. We walked home in triumph, with the dollar in one pocket and the snapper, metaphorically, in the other. Our joke was too good to keep, and that night we related it to all who visited the mill.

"The old man bore us no ill will, but still he never wanted to buy any more of our 'schnappers,' although he occasionally stopped to look at them from the seat of his buggy when he met us carrying them home.

"John and I were sitting on the mill steps one evening when the old man drove up. He stopped, asked John to ride with him, and together they drove off. They were gone about an hour. That night John said, 'I'm going to be a banker.'

"'You—going to be a banker! What nonsense!' I exclaimed.

"'Nonsense or not, it's a fact. The old man tonight asked me to take a position with him. I told him I knew nothing of the business and would be a failure.'

"'You go a failure!' he said. 'You, who haf solt me a schnapper and haf got my tollar and my schnapper! Dot is too funny. You come vit me. I want you, and some day I put you on de exchange. You judge human nature, and you know animal nature. De bulls and de bears is de place for you.'

"John went with the old man and ever since has had the dollar in one hand and the snapper on the stick in the other. He married the old man's daughter, got into the firm and now owns the whole concern."—New York Times.

Must Be Posted.

"Does young Whittle know much about politics?"

"Yes, I think he does. He has had several chances to run for office and didn't do it."—Washington Star.

The first iron forge in English North America was located at Raynham in the year 1652.

Sorry Fate of Japanese Girls.

When a Japanese woman marries, her teeth are blackened by a process so tedious and painful that some girls for this reason refuse to be married.

In 1784 an explosion and fire occurred in the government dockyards at Brest, in France, which occasioned a loss of $5,000,000.

Salt as a Medicine.

Salt is good to check bleeding of the lungs and as a nervine and tonic for weak, thin blooded invalids. Combined with hot water, it is useful for certain forms of dyspepsia, liver complaint, etc.

The song of the locust is louder when bad weather is imminent than at other times. In the rural districts this sign is regarded as exceedingly favorable for a change of weather for the worse.

New York has 27 female barbers.

New Plants Are Expensive.

Our beds and our borders become crowded, and yet we are always meeting with plants we should like to possess and might easily grow; while, as if in despair of keeping pace with the times, societies are formed which devote themselves to the cultivation of some particular flower; firms associate themselves primarily with roses, lilies, chrysanthemums or orchids and are recognized as authorities, and costly illustrated books make their appearance at such frequent intervals that in some directions they bid fair to develop into libraries, with the varieties of one flower as their subject. No pains or ingenuity or money is spared, and unique specimens are searched for in the most distant parts of the world. The outlay in some cases is enormous.

Orchids being a very special branch of the gardener's art, it is well we should refer to the enormous sums that are expended in forming a collection of these fascinating flowers. Syndicates are constituted for their importation and a number of skilled collectors, who often carry their lives in their hands, are always at work in the East Indies, in Mexico, in the hot, steamy swamps of Brazil, in Madagascar, searching for new specimens. Twenty thousand pounds and more, it is said, may be easily spent upon a collection; 310 guineas have been paid for Cypripedium stonei, 300 for Vanda sanderiana, 235 for Æridæ laurenciæ, 220 for Cattleya mendelli bluntii and the prices of a large number of others range from 100 to 200 guineas a plant.—Saturday Review.

Wanted, a New Kind of Humorist.

So far from its being possible to "internationalize" humor, we may think ourselves lucky if we can manage to preserve even a national type. The Dickensian humor, it would seem, is "off;" the American droll, after a vogue of a good many years, is apparently ceasing to amuse; the "inverted aphorism" had but a short popularity and ultimately perished in calamitous and indeed unmentionable circumstances, and nothing seems growing up to take its place. The new generation "knocking at the door" rat tats with quite portentous gravity. This is, no doubt, an improvement on the older generations, who thought it a first rate stroke of wit to wrench off the knocker, but their successors are surely carrying a virtue to excess.

It seems a pity that they should be unable to laugh, but the most respected and "intellectual" among them cannot. It was the way of certain frivolous old fogies a few years ago to twit them with their supposed taste for what was then called the new humor, but there was really no foundation for the taunt. The new humor turned out to be simply the old buffoonery "writ small," and whoever its patrons are or were they are not to be found among the thoughtful young men who represent the generation with its hand on the door knocker.—Fortnightly Review.

Uses of Wild Rice.

Few know more of the reed of our river mud flats than that it furnishes the food on which fattens for the epicure the reedbird of autumn dinner tables, the bobolink of other seasons. But as wild rice, Zizania aquatica of science, it has played no mean part in the service of man. It was the staple food of the Indians that formerly inhabited northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, where the plant abounds on the margin of lakes. Dr. Elliott Cone says that it is still the chief recourse of the Objibway Indians on the reservations of Minnesota. They not only gather it for their own use, but for the purposes of trade. A common name is Indian rice, and the lakes along which the plants abound are known as rice lakes. Whole Indian villages will be tenantless in autumn, the inhabitants having gone "ricing," as the harvesting is termed. The Indians push their canoes into masses of rice, bend the heads of rice over a crotched stick and thrash the grain into the bottom of the boat.—Independent.

The Rhinoceros Bird.

Among the birds not commonly found is the rhinoceros bird, from the Transvaal. Buffel pikker is its Dutch name. Its habits are remarkable and its plumage unusual. Small flocks accompany most of the large antelopes, the buffaloes and the rhinoceroses, in South Africa, and run all over the creatures' bodies, picking off flies and insects. When an enemy approaches, the buffel pikkers sit in a line with heads raised on the back of the animal they are attending, like sparrows on a roof ridge, and signal "the enemy in sight." The plumage is curiously close, uniform and compact, so much so that the bird has an artificial look, as if covered with painted satin and not with feathers. The general tint of the body is cinnamon brown, with yellow beak and legs, giving the color effect of a brown and yellow iris.—London Spectator.

Mounting Photographs on Glass.

To mount photographs on glass, take 4 ounces of gelatin and soak for half an hour in 16 ounces of water; put the jar into a large dish of warm water and dissolve the gelatin. When dissolved, pour into a shallow tray. Have your prints rolled on a roller, albumen side out; take the print by the corners and pass rapidly through the gelatin, taking great care to avoid air bubbles. Hang up with clips to dry; when dry, squeeze carefully on to the glass. The better the quality of glass, the finer the effect.—New York Ledger.

The earliest year consisted of 12 months, having each 29 and 30 days alternately, thus making 354 days. This being found too short, it was lengthened to 360 days and afterward to 365¼.

Starched collars and cuffs are good barometers. In dry weather these articles are stiff and hard, but when rain is coming the moisture in the atmosphere makes them soft and pliable.

Useful Rats.

Rats have been found very useful in cotton mills where the raw cotton has been imperfectly ginned. In a Spanish cotton mill the storeroom was invaded by swarms of rats, who pulled the bales to pieces to get at the seeds left in the cotton. They did the work thoroughly, without injuring the fiber in any way.

The Greeks and Romans had no week until they borrowed this division of time from the east. The Greeks divided the month into three equal periods; the Romans into three very unequal—the kalends, ides and nones.

What a German Wants.

Merchants in the foreign trade have a hard time. The following is an exact copy of a letter received in this city from Germany. If the writer had only written in German, the American firm would have known what to do. What does this mean?

"It is me still always not successful to received a Grain Exporters of New York. Please work you once more for me and seek you me to procure a representation of a Exporters in Wheat in New York."—Boston Bulletin.

The Princess of Wales has an annual allowance of £10,000 for pin money.

THE SOUL AND SORROW.

Ah, slay me not, O sorrow, in April days,
For when the skies are warm I fain would sing;
When mounts the bluebirds' song I, too, would praise
And lift my heart with every living thing!

The weight thou bring'st—you, turn thy face away
And journey from me yet a little while,
But leave me bright-faced joy in April's day
To wander with me through the forest aisle.

One day, O sorrow, will I go with thee
And learn the strength that thou alone must give!
Yea, one day thou shalt come and call for me
And I will walk thy way and learn to live!

But not in April days—when I would sing,
When south winds roam the ever greening earth
And joy tumultuous in my heart doth spring
O'er every wildwood bloom that springs to birth!

—Boston Transcript.

His Honor's Toothache.

A good story is told of Judge W. D. Greer, a prominent lawyer of Paducah. Once during a visit to St. Louis he had a severe attack of toothache. He sought a dentist's office and was met by a young man who was scrupulously neat and clean. The latter bowed suavely, and the judge began:

"I believe you profess to be able to extract teeth without pain."

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "and if I don't do it I'll refund your money."

The judge was seated in the operating chair, and the last thing he remembers was the dentist inserting a small tube in his mouth. He got a dose of gas and became unconscious. When he came to, the young man was under a table, his erstwhile spotless shirt and collar covered with blood and his clothes torn almost beyond recognition. He was desperately waving the judge off, saying all the while: "Get out of here. Get out of here."

He seemed very anxious to have the judge get out, but he couldn't be induced to leave his retreat under the table.

"Why, young man, what's the matter?" asked the judge, who didn't understand the situation, in surprise. "If I've done anything, I'm willing to pay for it."

The young man obtruded his head for a moment, glanced reproachfully about at the demolished furniture and his own sorry plight, wavered for a moment and then exclaimed: "Pay hell! You get out of here!"

It seemed that the judge, under the influence of the gas, had cleaned out the establishment, and the dentist didn't get the tooth either.—Paducah Standard.

The Stone Forest of Florissant.

The silicified trees of the Florissant basin are a marked curiosity of the United States. They are less known than the "stone forest" of Arizona or than the similar mausoleum of the Yellowstone region, but it is only because they have not yet been brought to the attention of the tourist. The trees are at the present time represented only by their stumps. In wandering over the green meadow the eye here and there rests upon a seemingly "bald" spot. Over it are scattered white and yellow chips; and, for anything that the eye can itself distinguish, these could easily be the chips left in the path of work of a recently passing woodsman. The deception is absolute, and it belongs to the stump as well. The knots and gnarls and annular rings are perfectly preserved. The bark stands in prominent relief both by ruggedness and color, and all this not in wood, but in the monumental substance of stone. The precise manner in which the substitution of silica for wood was effected cannot now be learned, but in a general way we know it to have been brought about as the result of a slow infiltration into the tree trunks of heated waters containing silica in solution.

The remains are fairly numerous, but what strikes one with special astonishment is the giant size which some of them attain. Diameters of six, seven and eight feet are by no means uncommon, and we measured three specimens which spanned ten feet or more. In most instances the stumps hardly rise above the surface, coming up flush with it; therefore without excavation it is impossible to say at what height above the roots the measurements were taken.—Popular Science Monthly.

Chimneys Are Fickle.

"The hardest problem the builder has to wrestle with," said a well known member of the profession, "is the chimney. What the heathen Chinee is to the human race and the left handed mule to the animal kingdom the chimney is to the various appurtenances that go to make up a human habitation. There is no safe rule for the construction of chimneys. You can build a chimney all right in theory, but when it comes down to practice that is another matter. Build two chimneys side by side in precisely the same manner. Employ the best skilled labor and construct them exactly on the same principles. One may draw all right and the other one smoke like a Choctaw. Yes, sir, the chimney is beyond all understanding, and any builder will tell you so."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Original Definitions.

A teacher in the mountain field gives in a recent letter some of the answers that came in from the pupils in their examination papers. Some of them are amusing.

"Climate is the combined space of heat and moisture."

"The solar system is situated in that part of the heavons called the milky way."

"The polar circle is parallel, running slaiting round the earth."

"It is the wind's duty to refresh and cherish the earth."

"A volcano is the safety valve of an earthquake."

Digestivo organs are termed "dijective organs," and the different races of men were given as "Indians, negroes, whites and French."—American Missionary.

The Kaiser and England.

The British throne descends to the eldest son of the sovereign and to his sons in order and after them to his daughters; in default of them, to the second son and his sons and daughters, and so on through the sovereign's sons. In default of sons, it descends to the eldest daughter of the sovereign and to her sons and daughters and so on. Thus the emperor of Germany has a right of succession to the throne, but it is very small. There are 23 persons between him and the British throne.

The first iron nails made in this country were hammered into shape at Cumberland, R. I., in 1777.

Italy has 6,850,000 women of marriageable age.

A Busy Household.

Smiling Susan sweeps and sweeps;
Kind Kathleen the kitchen keeps;
Merry Mary mince meat makes;
Clever Clara compounds cakes;
Pleasant Patty pricks her pies;
Faithful Fanny fans the flies;
Busy Betty bakes the bread;
Sober Sarah sews a spread;
Laughing Lena launders lace;
Careful Cora cleans the case;
Helpful Hannah heels the hose;
Bonny Baby bubbles blows.

—D. H. S. in Youth's Companion.

South Paris.

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The Best of Care.

Many persons do not see as well as they should. Others can see well, but their eyes soon become tired. Others suffer with constant headache which medicine does not relieve because the headache comes from eyestrain, and the proper remedy is a pair of good glasses properly fitted.

If for any reason your sight is not as good as it ought to be, call on us. We have all the appliances for fitting glasses. We have the necessary skill and years of experience for doing it properly, and can fit any eye that glasses will help.

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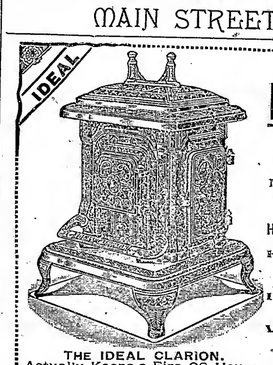

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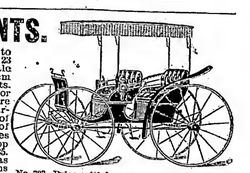

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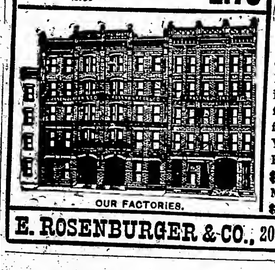

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